

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

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ATHENS.

THE GIANT CITY

Of Northeast Georgia Which
Has a Flattering

OUTLOOK FOR A BRILLIANT FUTURE.

One of the Prettiest Cities in
Georgia.

ITS FIRE DEPARTMENT, WATER AND GAS WORKS.

Large Contractors and Principal
Business Firms.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 27.—The proper study of mankind is man, and so the only way of getting at an adequate idea of the resources of our now prosperous state is to dive down into bottom facts and figures. The city of Athens has proven a source of infinite surprise to me, no less so, however, than to many others who have given a peep into the secrets of her thrift and energy. Well does she merit being called the

GIANT OF NORTHEAST GEORGIA.

The statement that I made some days ago in regard to the wealth of the city being \$8,000,000 caused many people here to open their eyes and ask, "Can this be true?" But it is a fact, for all that, and remains one despite the doubts of the incredulous. I have been asked fifty times how I procured my figures, and I here make public answer—from the men who know and from the records. It does seem a little odd, though, that so much money should be here—\$4,500,000 outside of the taxable property of the city proper, and none of it brought into active use in building up the city. However, I am told that it is confidently believed that another year will increase the taxable property \$500,000, which will bring the figure up to \$4,000,000, thus drawing a cool half a million from the hoards of wealth now locked up in state and government securities.

"Altogether the outlook for a brilliant future for Athens," said a prominent business man, "is flattering to a degree. What we have all along needed is for these old moneyed men to dive down into their pockets and pull us out the royal chink. Never in our history have they so liberally responded to this call as now, and consequently we are just entering a cloud-burst of prosperity."

I have heard this same speech made twenty times. While not cramped, the possibilities of Athens have been greatly crippled by this lack of public spirit, which bids fair now to be buried out of sight forever.

As a city, Athens is one of the prettiest in Georgia. It is well shaded, and the residences are in keeping with the wealth of the people. There are some very elegant houses here, while many new and handsome ones are now being built. It is needless to specify who are contributing thus to the beauty and adornment of the city, but the spirit of enterprise is general, and a pleasant rivalry exists which is indeed commendable. The drives through the streets are delightful, and this is something over which Athens may well feel proud. There are no such drives around Atlanta as are here. Shade is abundant, and few streets or houses are without this charm. Nothing so adds to the grace of any city as a bounteous growth of shade trees. They are better for health and a greater joy to the eye than many other kinds of adornment so frequently indulged in. Another evidence of the culture of the classic city is the inclination had for flowers. Some of the loveliest gardens I have ever seen are fostered and cared for by the ladies of Athens. And in this connection it would not be amiss to state that lovely women are everywhere abundant here; would be hard to find anywhere. This fact forms no small part of the attractiveness of the city, for pretty women make a glorious world.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT

is one of the best in the state, there being five companies in all, two white and three colored. The whites have a steam fire engine, a hook and ladder company and a Babcock extinguisher. The colored people have two hand engines and an ax company. Pioneer hook and ladder company is one of the growing institutions of the city. Recently they have built a magnificent hall, costing several thousand dollars. Both the white companies have large memberships, composed of the very best men in Athens.

WATER WORKS.

It is now definitely settled, I understand, that the city is soon to be supplied with a complete system of water works, which will make the protection against fire absolutely perfect. This enterprise will cost about \$100,000, possibly about \$125,000, and will be of the best modern plan. The matter is now in the hands of a strong committee of well known gentlemen, who are determined to give Athens the very best system of waterworks known. The water will come from a large spring capable of supplying four times the present size of Athens, and will, therefore, be freed from those im-

purities which make the Atlanta system so unbearable at times.

GAS WORKS.

Athens has been lighted by gas for many years, and I understand a movement is on foot to keep up with the spirit of the times still further by the introduction of the electric light. I have already mentioned the general points of the bulk of the trade of Athens; I come now to a review of some of the largest and most important enterprises, giving a detailed history of them and what they are accomplishing.

A LARGE CONTRACTOR.

Perhaps there is no man in Athens who has taken a livelier interest in the welfare of the city than has Mr. M. B. McGinty. He has contributed as much to the material interest and growth of the place as any man who ever lived here, and that he is appreciated is evidenced from the fact that, being a contractor, he has more than he can possibly do. Late

ly he has been completely overwhelmed with contracts, and although he never works over four hundred hands, he could readily use six hundred. I met him on the street this morning and had a pleasant chat with him about Athens and he, as is every one else, looks at the future of the city as one of brilliant achievements. Mr. McGinty came here only a few years ago, some seven or eight, I believe, and commenced business on a limited capital, and has since built himself up into one of the handsomest and best paying enterprises in this part of the country. But his is not limited to a single enterprise as will be seen later on.

"What do you think will be the amount of building done in Athens this year?" I asked.

"Well, the figures for building here in all branches will go considerably over \$100,000, but this does not include the railroad improvements nor the proposed water works."

"What will the railroad expend?"

"About \$100,000. The Georgia road is extending the Athens branch across the river into the city, a work Athens has long needed. I would not be surprised then to see that branch and the Northern and the branch on the connecting link would not be over half a mile, a sum which reason why this should not be done. These two items will swell the general improvements here to \$300,000, a sum that will compare favorably with the impetus of any other city in the state."

"Does this boom promise to continue?"

"Continue? Why it is obliged to continue. Nothing can keep it back. Every day I have to refuse to take contracts because I cannot manage so many."

"What have you in hand now?"

"I have about 100 contracts now, and before I could double these figures in a year. This year will see more handsome structures go up here than were ever known in the history of the city."

"Do you take contracts outside of Athens?"

"Oh, yes; have contracts in several portions of the state. I have the contract for the lunatic asylum at Milledgeville."

"How much will it cost?"

"Altogether about \$50,000."

"When will it be finished?"

"Something like a year I suppose. It will be very handsomely finished. In addition to this I am every day in receipt of letters from all over northeast Georgia from parties seeking to make contracts for buildings. By the way, this section has never gone so far towards improvement as now, and in a few years Northeast Georgia will boom with the hum of spindles and over-flow with a general run of business second to no other section of the country. Our growth up here has been wonderful, and the pleasant part of it is that it keeps growing."

"As I said before, nothing like this boom has ever been witnessed, least hopeful of our citizens are confident it comes to stay."

"Have you anything else in connection with your contracting business?"

"That is really not half of my work in Athens alone. I suppose I do about as heavy a business as any one man here. I am at a daily expense of over five hundred dollars per day, and do in manufacturing and merchandising about \$200,000 annually. I run a large furniture factory, where I manufacture all common lines of furniture, such as cheap beds, boxes, chairs, wardrobes, etc. In addition to this I run a saw mill and also manufacture blinds, doors and sash for the trade. I employ thirty or forty hands in the latter branch."

"Where do you sell your goods?"

"Mostly through northeast Georgia, though my local trade is most extensive."

"In all, I occupy six large houses and cover over 33,000 square feet of floor space, or nearly a full acre."

Expressing some surprise at the extent of this business, Mr. McGinty kindly proposed to journey with me through the entire lot of his enterprises, which he did with great interest at the ability of Athens to support such a business was overwhelming. In thus contributing so much to the material interests of the city, he performs the work of an humanitarian by giving employment to so many workmen. He is a great friend to this class and, having sprung from among their number, knows exactly what are their necessities.

I found the furniture factory equipped with all kinds of fine labor-saving machinery, while the warehouses were already filled completely, except as regards the fall trade. He makes 5,000 or 6,000 bedsteads and other articles of furniture in proportion.

At the retail establishment I found everything of modern make or design from Griffin to Monticello and Madison. It is nearly twenty-eight miles from here to Madison, and it is a great labor to get there. I expect to see the day when the trade of Athens will reach as far as that of Atlanta or Knoxville, and it will not be many years in reaching that point, either. Last year there was over \$75,000 worth of improvements carried on here, and two years will swell these figures close on to half a million. I only speak of these things to give you an idea as to what we expect."

"Where do you get your material from in filling your contracts?"

"I claim a big advantage over others in being able to give good prices. I make everything myself. Having my own saw mills and sash and blind factories, I am enabled to give first hand prices."

"Do you make your own brick?"

"Yes, I have a large brick yard which forms, I neglect to say, one of the heaviest branches of my business. I manufacture 6,000,000 brick, and yet this will not satisfy the demand for all I could use if I could take all the contracts I am offered. I make these brick by steam power and they are the very best pressed quality."

It will be seen from what I have said that Mr. McGinty is a man of supreme life and activity, coupled with an energy truly wonderful. He personally superintends all of his various enterprises, and nothing ever escapes his ever vigilant eye. He deserves the success he has attained, and in conversation on the street, I am glad to say, that everybody speaks glowingly of his work for Athens. He has made money here, and has some thirty residences which he rents. He is also preparing to erect others which will serve for the same purpose. I promised not to go into de-

tails about the different buildings in course of erection, but as a small item I mention now under contract by Mr. McGinty:

Methodist church addition and general repair, \$10,000. Three story brick store on Clayton street for E. J. Smith, \$6,000.

Handsome addition to residence of Professor White, of the university, \$5,000.

Lucy Cobb institute chapel, gift of George L. Seney, through Miss Nellie Stovall, \$10,000 now, total to cost \$15,000.

Besides these there are over fifty other houses building and to be built.

The Georgia railroad will erect a depot for \$10,000.

Leaving Mr. McGinty, I come now to another of the representative firms of Athens

known as the Reaves, Nicholson & Co.

Ever since I have been here I have heard of this immense concern as the largest wholesale house in Georgia. How well it merits the name the public can better judge when I have finished resume of the business. It is another of those monuments of success built up by hard work and energy.

HISTORY OF THE HOUSE.

The house of Reaves, Nicholson & Co. was started in 1865, just seventeen years ago. The members came out of the war penniless and commenced on a no capital basis and it sounds almost like romance to think of building up a trade since then amounting to a million and a quarter. But like every other true southerner who came out of the struggle for independence, they started their home penniless, starting his present enormous business on nothing. By nothing but the closest attention to his affairs, he worked steadily along, never having or seeking the advice of a partner, and his success is solely due to his own individual enterprise brought to bear upon the trade in the right way.

"I am glad that you are here," he said, "for we all like THE CONSTITUTION because it is losing fast the name of being a local journal, and is now reaching out its arms to benefit all of Georgia and the south. Up here we think there is no paper like THE CONSTITUTION, and it is a great service to the people of the south.

"We have never proved to the world their power more gloriously than the south did after the war. With a country literally devastated, they turned to their pastures and farms, and had a hand in showing just what a deserving people can do and merit. There can be no doubt about any good cause finally succeeding, and when these gallant heroes laid down their arms they rolled up their sleeves and commenced a new battle—one that would outlive the tales of cruel war. No people ever proved to the world their power more gloriously than the south did after the war. With a country literally devastated, they turned to their pastures and farms, and had a hand in showing just what a deserving people can do and merit. There can be no doubt about any good cause finally succeeding, and when these gallant heroes laid down their arms they rolled up their sleeves and commenced a new battle—one that would outlive the tales of cruel war. 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No people ever proved to the world their power more gloriously than the south did after

"Annually our trade goes to \$400,000. We wholesale, of course, and have a handsome retail city trade."

"Can it be about evenly divided between dry goods and groceries?"

"Just now about \$30,000."

"And your trade goes where?"

"All over northeast Georgia."

"Do you travel a man?"

"Yes, constantly. Competition is great between Athens and other cities, and we have to keep pace with the spirit of the times by keeping ourselves and what we sell advertising. We can sell goods in this particular section cheap. Atlanta or Augusta, and as this is a legitimate trade we intend keeping it. There is scarcely a line of goods in which we fail to compete with any other southern city. With our present railroad facilities Athens can and will hold her own."

"Do you know?" I ventured to put in, "that this town is a wonderful surprise to me? And I know the amount of business done here will surprise many other Georgians who have hitherto known nothing of our resources."

"Yes, I know that. I hear it from strangers every day. Our commercial importance is just beginning to make itself felt."

"What is the size of your store here?"

"It is 100x10 feet, and we occupy three floors, covering in all 33,000 square feet, or nearly a full acre—about three-quarters."

Like everybody else who has talked to me of Athens, Mr. Nicholson is convinced that the town is on a boom greater than any she has ever enjoyed, and he speaks hopefully of what the future promises. In the face of what I have stated how could he do otherwise!

M. G. J. COHEN

Decidedly the best arranged dry goods house is the "Paris Store" of M. G. & J. Cohen. As its name signifies it is fine in many particulars and filled with a fine line of fine fabrics and general dry goods and clothing as can be found in any city, no exception.

The Messrs. Cohen have long been identified with the interests of Athens, and took the name of Finch on one of the line marrying an heiress. For a long time they were undistinguished Sussex squires. Sir William Finch got some of the lands of the monastery of St. Augustine at Canterbury, and took the name of Finch. Sir Henry VIII. grabbed the church lands and his descendants, Sir Moyle, became a daughter of St. Thomas' Hospital of Essex, brought into the family the Christian name of Heneage, borne by all the earls of Aylesford. In the seventeenth century the Finches produced four distinguished lawyers, with whom began and ended the intellectual vitality of the race. Sir Moyle's brother, Sir Henry, was a sergeant-at-law, and Sir Henry's son, Sir John, became lord-keeper and lord-chancellor of the common pleas. He was, as speaker of the house, Charles I's subservient tool in the contest with the people. It was he who, March 2, 1629, tried to adjourn the house and refused to sit Sir John Eliot's resolution to adjourn to the next day, when Sir Philip Hollis and others held him down in the chair by force, read the resolution from his side, and passed it by acclamation, just as the king's guards hurried up to clear the house by force. Eliot was sent to the tower to be a prisoner, but when the commons got the upper hand Finch was impeached, and would have lost his head had he not fled to Holland. Of his cousins, Sir Moyle's sons, the third became speaker and the eldest attorney-general, and afterward lord chancellor under Charles II., being created earl of Northampton. He was a fiery toro, but never abased the law, and even Macaulay admits that his personal integrity was unshaken. His heir inherited also, the earldom of Winchelsea—which most people will insist on calling Winchelton and marrying the only daughter of Lord Hatton. The title of Winchelsea has not been illustrated by remarkable talent in its possessors. One of the ears fought that memorable duel with the duke of Wellington; the present wearer of the title has been writing very silly poetry for the London Post urging Burnham to:

"GO BACK JUMBO AND TAKE GLASTONBURY.
He is the author of a voluminous epic, "The Deluge;" his property was seized not long ago to satisfy a washwoman's debt of \$612, and his son proved his legitimacy by being sent to jail for debt and enlisted as a private. So much for the elder branch. The first earl of Nottingham's son was Heneage Finch, a very capable lawyer, who, under Charles II., prosecuted the whigs with much vindictiveness, but under James II. refused to defend the dispensing power, was dismissed, and gained much popularity by appearing on the behalf of the cause of the seven bishops. Anne created him Baron Guernsey, and George I. advanced him to the earldom of Aylesford. Aylesford is a little town not far from Maidstone. It was there that the Saxons first defeated the Britons, and Horsa's grave is near by at Horsted. There was a priory there in monastic times, which gave the name of "The Friars" to the seat of the Finches. When the monasteries were put down, the Sedleyes got the property, which passed from them to the Bankses, and by the first earl of Aylesford to the dukes of Argyll and Selborne, and in due course the marquis of Blandford will reinforce them, as a counter to Earl Granville, or Lord Derby, or the earl of Shaftesbury. Curiously enough, the earl of the end of the world's family is Aperte vivez, notes, "To live without a wish concealed." It must be admitted that he has lived upon it. I do not see that the woman to whom he is married is greatly to be pitied; she came of a fast family, and has concealed herself for the faithlessness of her lord. Yet it is hard not to feel some sorrow for the probable fate of their children, both daughters one seven years old and one ten. The poor little things are growing up to a fatal heritage—the knowledge that they would have no mother were it not that their father was even more shameless than she!"

and his five-and-forty wives," which song was a description in coarse and indecent language of the sort of life a Mormon leads, whereupon the ladies beat him with their parasols." They went to distant race-meetings together, and when Mr. Dilke had been put to bed stupid drunk Lord Aylesford would accompany Mrs. Dilke to her room. Witness saw him there when she was dressing, and when in London the husband threatened himself in the Thorne, Mr. Dilke, instead of trying to look after him went to the theater and spent the night at the earl's rooms. His brother-in-law, Major Dilke, going to hunt her up, was told by Lord Aylesford: "If you want to see Ross go to my rooms." When Mr. Dilke was taken to an asylum, his de facto widow, her paramour, her brother and two other ladies made up a party to go to the races at Goodwood, occupying a house rented for the week by the earl. "They behaved," says the attorney-general, "in such a way that crowds of people were attracted to the house, where there was a good deal of drinking, and the minister was engaged in singing, and the ladies danced about smoking cigarettes, and with smoking caps on. When the housekeeper came down early in the morning, she saw that there had been a great deal of hard drinking in Mrs. Dilke's room. Lord Aylesford, whom she had seen "hugging and loving" Mrs. Dilke, was laying at her side and another gentleman was laying at the foot of the bed." While this was going on Mr. Dilke threw himself off of a couch but only broke his leg; then he cut his throat. "A telegraphic message was sent to Mrs. Dilke, saying, 'Your husband is dead.' When she went home her husband's brother "expressed himself so strongly" that she left Maxstoke castle and went to Scotland and then to London where she and the earl lived together. Both she and Lord Aylesford went into the witness box and swore that they had never been guilty of the slightest impropriety, and the jury, without leaving the box,

BRANDED THEM AS PERJURERS.

finding that the marquis of Blandford and the countess of Aylesford had committed adultery, but that it was with the earl's concubine, and that the earl had committed adultery with Mrs. Dilke, hence the decree was refused. The most characteristic episode ensued, when Lord Aylesford tried to get the marquis to pay the costs. I vow I do not know which is the nobler character in this controversy, the drunkard or the wife. Mrs. Dilke after hearing that she had driven her husband to suicide, sleeping in Lord Aylesford's bed, with another drunken man at her feet—probably her brother; Sir Beaumont Dixie assisting jovially at his sister's debauchery, or Lord Aylesford lending his wife to a friend, and then trying to get his costs, because the divorce suit they had "put up" failed. Mrs. Dilke had her brother-in-law indicted for libel in writing to her husband about her conduct. You see the major was next heir, and Mrs. Dilke was childless, and the husband was impotent, hence the court kept those eyes open, but when the case came up for trial the prosecution declined to proceed. The next time we heard of Lord Aylesford was in January, 1878, when he went to Convent garden, and as the ushers declined to show him to a box without a ticket, though he identified himself by screaming, "D—y, you scoundrels, I'm Lord Aylesford," knocked one down the stars and felled the other with a stick. The toady magistrate let him off with a \$50 fine and a mild warning that if the official's hat hadn't been a thick one the offense would probably have been murder. Listen for a moment to this inventory of Aladdin's eating apparatus: "Cups of jade, knife handles, goblets of silver and rock crystal, set with gems and quaint work, canes, pearls, turquoise—cups such as that which Glaucon gave to the gambler Clodius, antique mother-of-pearl flagon with a long pedigree and full of beauty." One can easily see that men and women arrayed in the fashion of Paris would look absurd in such a room fitting with such articles. They must, therefore, turn their backs upon Worth, and dress in keeping with their jade and turquoise.

THE LIBRARY,
dedicated to the arts and sciences, is a blaze of gold and color. Everything which is precious per se is made so by skill and thought. The mantelpiece has become celebrated. Like everything else, it is designed by the owner himself in stone. The shelf contains, in addition to the books, the leaden alphabet.

Below is the precious letter H, which is dropped out of their set. The wretched deserter is found stuck to the Mexican onyx plaque far below, his glorious body taken from him, and only his original skeleton, and that crooked, is left. The alphabet is differently treated in another place. The bookcase—whose panels shadow forth the trades, each according to the precedence of the letter—F, for the founder, who is foundling bells; B, for the bricklayer; G, the glazier, who joys in his work, holding it up to the light; A, the architect; Aladdin's self? Another bookcase, the chariot, which was all painted by men of note, now academics; the daintiest little borders, friezes, wreaths appear, made of butterflies, flowers, shells, fishes, etc., some conventionalized, some an nature. Among the grave, the comic peeps. Here we see insects fighting viciously, there the spider spinning with a distaff—medieval feeling again—or we have plaques of marble and onyx let into drawers and doors. Such is the use which Aladdin makes of the painter's art; such was the medieval use." Let us skip lightly past the drawing room and up the winding stone stairway, "lighted with colored windows and protected by soft curtains" to the bedrooms.

"WHAT BEDROOMS?" Mrs. Haweis well explains. The guest chamber is made of "frill and flowers." That is to say, the bed, toilet table, washstand, cabinets, are all plain gold." The shutters are plain gold. The windows "glow with colors, such as the Alabama has." Through Moorish trellis work these colors shine, the subjects being visible by scruples. What is more pure gold is crystal, the knobs of the pedestals, the edges of the tables, caskets, with facets. The whole room is like an ancient shrine or reliquary. The walls are painted with a dead freeze of flowers growing in an natural, which relieves the mass of gold by myriad tints. When we have breath our eyes is caught by one of the cupboard, wherein Socorro is seen teaching an eager boy; above, Xantippe, leaning out of a window, is just cooling their enthusiasm for science with her ewer. Martin Luther is shown to with the troublesome monk who took him to his penitent leave. Aristotle is there, ridded by a more seductive maid, who beckons to Alexander above. Below rabbits and foxes sport, and flowers grow everywhere. A book shelf holds the books the fair inhabitant is to read.

It is interesting to reflect that this spendthrift debauchee is not only a favorite of the future king of England, but a power in the established church. Seven or eight living are in his gift. The people of as many large parishes have to look to his nominees for their spiritual care. He and Lord Wimbley have the same voting power in the house of lords as the duke of Argyll and Lord Selborne, and in due course the marquis of Blandford will reinforce them, as a counter to Earl Granville, or Lord Derby, or the earl of Shaftesbury. Curiously enough, the earl of the end of the world's family is Aperte vivez, notes, "To live without a wish concealed." It must be admitted that he has lived upon it. I do not see that the woman to whom he is married is greatly to be pitied; she came of a fast family, and has concealed herself for the faithlessness of her lord. Yet it is hard not to feel some sorrow for the probable fate of their children, both daughters one seven years old and one ten. The poor little things are growing up to a fatal heritage—the knowledge that they would have no mother were it not that their father was even more shameless than she!"

WARRANTED TO RAISE A SMILE.

A literary woman: "Is Mrs Brown a literary woman?" "Decidedly. She makes most beautiful pen-wipers."—Boston Transcript.

Miss Daisy's notion: Miss Daisy Farlaie (Boston)—"Oh, Mr. Cheviot, I hear you have just returned from the west! Now do sit down and tell me all about Chicago and ranch life!"—Harvard Lampoon.

About the dodo: "Student" wants to know "what kind of a bird was the dodo?" From the fact that the species is entirely extinct, we suppose it was the fabled spring chicken, of which we still hear so often and see so never.—Burlington Hawkeye.

What steadied the train: A commercial traveler thus relates his experience: He and his companion were the sole occupants of the smoking car. They tried to converse, but the road was so rough they were pitched from side to side like ship's passengers. At last they were able to make each other understand. One said: "Dan, the old thing is running smoother." To which Dan replies: "Yes, I guess she has got off the track."—Hotel Gazette.

Fighting the tiger: "I wonder where Smith was last night," said Mrs. S. in a sort of half-soliloquy. "I know, ma," exclaimed Johnny: "he went to the circus." "What do you mean, child?" asked Mrs. Smith, "there is no circus here now." "Oh, yes, there must be, ma, 'cause I heard pa telling a man that he was fighting the tiger nearly all night." Mrs. S. says "Oh!" in a threatening manner and looks daggers. There'll be a circus in town when Smith comes home to-night.—Boston Transcript.

It rained pitchforks: The shower came up, of rather it came down—a shower never comes up—unexpectedly that nearly everybody was taken by surprise and Jefferson street was in a panic.

Young Masher, who never goes without his umbrella, saw his opportunity and sailing up to the prettiest girl with the prettiest hat in all Burlington, made a bow that is warranted to kill across the street and said, "May I offer you my umbrella?" "O, a thousand thanks," she said. "Papa will bring it down to his office in the morning," and she sailed away dryshod, leaving him desolate and soaking in his loneliness, like a pelican in the wilderness and as a weather vane upon the house-top.

SANCTIONED HIS WIFE'S ADULTERY.

The attorney general showed that only a few months after his marriage the earl would leave the countess after dinner, visit the Alhambra or Cremorne, and "pass his time with one of the women to be found there, in one of the little rooms, until the gardens closed, when he would find his way to his club, returning there at three or four o'clock over and over again," said the attorney-general.

He has committed adultery with a lady of high station, Mrs. Dilke."—Mrs. Rosamond Emily Dilke is the sister of the present Sir Beaumont Dixie, and married, in 1866, Mr. Charles Featherstone Dilke, of Maxstoke castle in Warwickshire, a very rich man, whose mansion is one of the finest feudal residences in England. It was not far from Packington, Lord Aylesford's seat, and Lord Aylesford was a frequent visitor. Mr. Dilke became jealous, and took to drink and, after failing to shoot the earl, was surprised and in August, 1877, killed himself. The intrigue between his wife and the earl was carried on with shocking shamelessness. On their way to join a hunting party, we read "Lord Aylesford behaved indecently to Mrs. Dilke"—I am quoting the attorney-general's speech—"and after he had done that in the presence of the gamekeeper he began to sing to her and to the other ladies, who do not seem to have been possessed of much delicacy, an obscene song about Brigham Young

and his five-and-forty wives," which song was a description in coarse and indecent language of the sort of life a Mormon leads, whereupon the ladies beat him with their parasols." They went to distant race-meetings together, and when Mr. Dilke had been put to bed stupid drunk Lord Aylesford would accompany Mrs. Dilke to her room. Witness saw him there when she was dressing, and when in London the husband threatened himself in the Thorne, Mr. Dilke, instead of trying to look after him went to the theater and spent the night at the earl's rooms. His brother-in-law, Major Dilke, going to hunt her up, was told by Lord Aylesford: "If you want to see Ross go to my rooms." When Mr. Dilke was taken to an asylum, his de facto widow, her paramour, her brother and two other ladies made up a party to go to the races at Goodwood, occupying a house rented for the week by the earl.

THE TOO TOO TENEMENT.

THE AESTHETIC HOUSE OF ARCHITECT BURGESS.

A Shocking Story of the Infamous State of Society in England of the Present Day—Scenes in Public and Private—How the Prince of Wales Friends Amuse Themselves.

THE PRINCES POINS.

LORD AYLESFORD AND FRIENDS IN ENGLAND.

A Shocking Story of the Infamous State of Society in England of the Present Day—Scenes in Public and Private—How the Prince of Wales Friends Amuse Themselves.

From the Chicago Times.

NEW YORK, July 18.—I said, when writing to the Times a few weeks ago, that there were certain members of the British aristocracy in whom I took a keen personal interest, knowing that some of these fine ladies would be hanged or shot amid the applauding of their countrymen; but another of them, and perhaps the worst of all, has just been figuring before the courts—Lord Aylesford, who has just been fined \$200 at the Colchester police court for bilking the queen's exchequer by not paying the duty on his carriage, and by keeping a man servant with out a license. This attempt to swindle the inland revenue department is the most horrid—that is to say, the least dishonorable—in the earl's public career, and his lordship is the prince of Wales' bosom friend, and perhaps the finest specimen extant of the genus Lord Tomnoddy, it may be interesting to describe at some little length himself and his family.

The Finches were originally Herberts, descendants of William Fitzherbert, but took the name of Finch on one of the line marrying an heiress. For a long time they were undistinguished Sussex squires. Sir William Finch got some of the lands of the monastery of St. Augustine at Canterbury, and then took the name of Finch. Sir Henry VIII. grabbed the church lands and his descendants, Sir Moyle, became a daughter of St. Thomas' Hospital of Essex, brought into the family the Christian name of Heneage, borne by all the earls of Aylesford. In the seventeenth century the Finches produced four distinguished lawyers, with whom began and ended the intellectual vitality of the race. Sir Moyle's brother, Sir Henry, was a sergeant-at-law, and Sir Henry's son, Sir John, became lord-keeper and lord-chancellor of the common pleas. He was, as speaker of the house, Charles I's subservient tool in the contest with the people. It was he who, March 2, 1629, tried to adjourn the house and refused to sit Sir John Eliot's resolution to adjourn to the next day, when Sir Philip Hollis and others held him down in the chair by force, read the resolution from his side, and passed it by acclamation, just as the king's guards hurried up to clear the house by force. Eliot was sent to the tower to be a prisoner, but when the commons got the upper hand Finch was impeached, and would have lost his head had he not fled to Holland. Of his cousins, Sir Moyle's sons, the third became speaker and the eldest attorney-general, and afterward lord chancellor under Charles II., being created earl of Northampton. He was a fiery toro, but never abased the law, and even Macaulay admits that his personal integrity was unshaken. His heir inherited also, the earldom of Winchelsea—which most people will insist on calling Winchelton and marrying the only daughter of Lord Hatton. The title of Winchelsea has not been illustrated by remarkable talent in its possessors. One of the ears fought that memorable duel with the duke of Wellington; the present wearer of the title has been writing very silly poetry for the London Post urging Burnham to:

"GO BACK JUMBO AND TAKE GLASTONBURY.
He is the author of a voluminous epic, "The Deluge;" his property was seized not long ago to satisfy a washwoman's debt of \$612, and his son proved his legitimacy by being sent to jail for debt and enlisted as a private. So much for the elder branch. The first earl of Nottingham's son was Heneage Finch, a very capable lawyer, who, under Charles II., prosecuted the whigs with much vindictiveness, but under James II. refused to defend the dispensing power, was dismissed, and gained much popularity by appearing on the behalf of the cause of the seven bishops. Anne created him Baron Guernsey, and George I. advanced him to the earldom of Aylesford. Aylesford is a little town not far from Maidstone. It was there that the Saxons first defeated the Britons, and Horsa's grave is near by at Horsted. There was a priory there in monastic times, which gave the name of "The Friars" to the seat of the Finches. When the monasteries were put down, the Sedleyes got the property, which passed from them to the Bankses, and by the first earl of Aylesford to the dukes of Argyll and Selborne, and in due course the marquis of Blandford will reinforce them, as a counter to Earl Granville, or Lord Derby, or the earl of Shaftesbury. Curiously enough, the earl of the end of the world's family is Aperte vivez, notes, "To live without a wish concealed." It must be admitted that he has lived upon it. I do not see that the woman to whom he is married is greatly to be pitied; she came of a fast family, and has concealed herself for the faithlessness of her lord. Yet it is hard not to feel some sorrow for the probable fate of their children, both daughters one seven years old and one ten. The poor little things are growing up to a fatal heritage—the knowledge that they would have no mother were it not that their father was even more shameless than she!"

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THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

I consider Mr. Lloyd Williams one of the best hotel managers in the land, as well as one of the most intelligent agents in the country. Together with his uncle, Captain William Williams, the veteran express man, what Athens and every other town needs, was fitted up in first-class style, and now it ranks second to no hotel to be found anywhere. When they took charge of the Commercial it was a miserable affair, but the transformation was complete after a little while, under their care, and now a first-class hotel is the result. They have spent over \$20,000 cash in remodeling the place, refitting the dining room, and consequently the public never fails to give them a liberal support. I regret that a lack of space will not permit me to say more of these gentlemen, but I have already said enough. It is enough to say again that they are ahead of everybody in their line, which is sufficient recommendation.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

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"HARD TO WINDWARD."

AMATEUR MARINERS FISHING AT MOREHEAD CITY.

A Group of Atlanta People off on a Trip: Their Adventures and Pleasures—Spanish Mackerel, Soft Shell Crabs and Clam Fritters—A Tilt With Blue Fish, and a Wild Time.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

MOREHEAD CITY, N. C., July 27.—Colonel Tom Howard walked into Delmonico's restaurant one day and threw a \$20 bill on the counter. Looking up to the waiter, he said:

"Bring me the best thing in the house for the money."

After consultation, the waiter returned with a silver platter, on which there was a broiled Spanish mackerel, with half of a lemon lying beside it.

With an air of perfect conviction, the waiter made this contribution as the best that America's great chef could offer to an aspiring appetite, and stood back to await results.

The waiter was right.

You may judge, therefore, of my feelings when the first thing that caught my eyes on arrival here was a pile of more than 200 Spanish mackerel, on which the water had scarcely dried. That pile was the catch of one fishing party that had been out in the afternoon. While I was gazing enraptured on these beauties, an aged boatman, standing a bit to leeward said:

"Well, I've carried folks out fishing for nigh on seventeen years, but I never see a fellow that in joyed himself like that fellow over there. When he was a haulin' in mackerel I just thought he would jump outta the boat."

The amateur mariner, thus described, was sitting out in the growing darkness smoking a cigarette. Drifting towards him I discovered that it was Evan Howell, whose pictorial experience up to that time had been confined to sprawling after a sieve in his father's mill-pond. Now, however, he was all changed.

"Shipmate shop there," he cried with a voice that had descended through exposure to salt air: "The gladdest to see you. Loose your tiller and to windward. Now, throw out your grapping hooks and shake!"

I hardly knew him. He, and Harry Jackson, as they rose, hitched up their trousers, shifted their quids, and greeted Walter Gordon and myself. They wore enormous hats, which were cutely tied under their chins, boating shirts open at the neck, flowing trousers lashed around their waists, and walked with that rolling motion peculiar to men who have been but little on land. They were terribly sun-burned, (Jackson, I regret to say, was peeling) and had that sort of game flavor, so suggestive of the West Indies and the Caribbean seas that hangs about your true sailor, and altogether were as "jolly a pair of sea dogs" as you could well find.

After a supper on Spanish mackerel, soft shell crabs and clam fritters—which the canard of the historian compels us to say were poor of clam but affluent of fritter—we had arranged for a day's fishing on the morrow—and the next morning finds us by the water's edge. The day was perfect. A stiff breeze was blowing from the southwest. The sun was just rising and the bay dimpling before the wind, was as a huge bowl of molten gold, while the rim of white beach shone like silver. A mile or so away the ocean thundered over the bar, and the white-caps dancing along the surf-line dashed like diamonds in the morning sun.

Our boat lay at the wharf—a wicked-looking craft with leg-of-mutton sails—rigged like a felucca and warred to fly. Captain Pickett, a well-seasoned veteran, was in charge. Lunch was stored aboard, the four of us occupied the cushioned seats, the "Lucky" shook her sails to the wind and we were off a shot.

Until ballooning becomes a practice, sailing must stand as the perfect form of locomotion. There is none of the dust, or noise, or jolting of the railroad, nor none of the rumble, or creaking, or smell of the steamer. Everything is fresh, noiseless, swift and smooth. And then your steed never tires. Yesterday we flew over nearly one hundred and fifty miles of water, bounding over the elastic waves at a spanking pace, tacking here and there and never resting—and last night when our boat touched the wharf we had to reef her sails and lash her to the posts to keep her from rushing off in every wantonness.

"I would be willing," said Harry Jackson, as we rose on the crest of a wave and caught the breath of the morning full in our faces, "to give all I am worth and start fresh to-morrow if we only had this water within a mile of Atlanta."

"I do believe the 'Lucia' wants to fly," sang out Captain Pickett, and really it looked as if she did, as she lifted herself toward the wind and rashed with the speed of a mace over the billows.

We were looking for Spanish mackerel and blue fish. The first is the finest fish that swims the water. Incomparable on the table—as game as a mountain trout—as handsome as a picture—he is the cavalier of the seas. Slender, gallant and rakish, he gives you all you want when you have him hung on the end of a fifty-foot line; and when, after a struggle you land him in the boat, nothing could be prettier. Of perfect shape—pink on the belly and pearl gray on the sides, he is olive green on the back, and from head to tail are run rows of maroon spots, graded perfectly, while here and there dashes of red are thrown in merely for effect. He is the only "decorative" fish I ever saw, but no ladies' fan was ever painted more daintily or more brilliantly than he. The blue fish, on the contrary, is a sturdy plebeian—stern in his greeen and the very devil to pull—voracious, lawless, and known of all men as the pirate of the seas.

"Birds to windward," cried the lookout.

"Hard lee she is."

"Why birds if we were fishing? Because the sea-birds hover above the schools of fish, feeding on the oil and the smaller fish—just as certain as fate, beneath the swarm of gulls and curlews that hung like a speck of cloud above the water, pulsing up and down, there were running millions of the fish we were after. In a few moments we had come within a few hundred yards.

"Get your lines out," shouted the captain, "we are nearly on 'em."

Instantly four stout lines of fifty feet length were cast over the bow of the boat and spun out till they were tense. There was no bait used—simply squids or ivy, with books at the lower end. The Lucia was flying now, sure enough. The waves curled from her bow and the spray was tossed over us. Captain Pickett was standing erect, the gillie between his legs and his eyes fixed on the water ahead.

"Lighten the fore-sheets a bit."

"Lighter she is."

A few birds drifted behind the sails; others followed until the air was full of them. I saw a flash or so in the water, as the boat swept past. Every man was tense with expectation. Evan Howell was sitting astride of a bench by me, when suddenly—

"Hokey in the gourd," he shrieked, and began pulling hand over hand like mad.

"I'm with you," said Jackson.

"Good Lord," remarked Gordon, and he began to pull.

As for me—I felt as if a mule had got his foot tangled in my line and had got to kicking. I yelled something or other and pulled; in an instant I saw a two-foot mackerel winding towards me like a revolving wheel. Jackson's fish flew past the boat like a flash of lightning. Powell's, after fighting every inch of the way to within five feet of the boat, suddenly changed his mind and jumped over the gunwales. In less than ten seconds we had four fine fish aboard. The men shook them off and tossed the squids over the bow. Before thirty feet had gone out every hook was caught again, and there was the same excitement over, only two fish being landed, however. Out they went again and the third time had them.

"Hard lee! Hail gentlemen."

The sail swung over our heads. The boat stopped, turned, poised herself a moment, and then plunged towards the school once more as a pointer

following a covey of birds. Right away we were into them again. And the same wild excitement followed. It was better than a horse race. As fast as the lines were in the water the mackerel caught them. The speed of the boat, the height of the waves, the length of the lines and the gameness of the fish made every pull a struggle full of fun and uncertainty. Usually all of us had a mackerel on at the same time and it was a question as to which would land him first. We tacked once and made one more rush. Then the school was lost, and we steamed ourselves for repairs. We had eighteen mackerel—were perfectly drenched with spray—our hands were red with the tugging—and panting and exuding, each man declared that the ten minutes of sport was ever before filled with so much zest and enjoyment. It was a simple revelation to a land lubber like myself.

The morning was filled with just such dashes. As soon as we had scattered one "school" of mackerel we would sight another swarm of birds and make for them. A dash of a few miles was nothing to us. Wherever the glimmer of wings showed against the sky, there the "Lucia" found her way. And at length when Evan Howell was hugging a claret punch for lunch, and his war-cry of "Hokey in the gourd" had died out for dinner, we found that we had 112 as fine fish as ever fell to mortal hands.

A TILT WITH BLUE FISH.

Just as we had finished dinner, Captain Pickett discovered off a point toward the lighthouse that an enormous swarms of birds, and predicted that they were hovering above a school of fine fish. The "Lucia" was headed toward them and went winging before the wind. It was a curious sight as we neared the point. There must have been a million gulls. They dipped into the water constantly, coming up loaded with bits of fish. The blue fish move in great numbers, and cut and dash everything in their way. With one snap of the jaws they bisect a fish, and like the pirates that they are, scuttle and murder for the very fun of it. The birds hovering above pick up the leavings of these wanton foragers.

"You'll have it now," said Captain Pickett, as we dashed into the school.

"Well, I've carried folks out fishing for nigh on seventeen years, but I never see a fellow that in joyed himself like that fellow over there. When he was a haulin' in mackerel I just thought he would jump outta the boat."

The amateur mariner, thus described, was sitting out in the growing darkness smoking a cigarette. Drifting towards him I discovered that it was Evan Howell, whose pictorial experience up to that time had been confined to sprawling after a sieve in his father's mill-pond. Now, however, he was all changed.

"Shipmate shop there," he cried with a voice that had descended through exposure to salt air: "The gladdest to see you. Loose your tiller and to windward. Now, throw out your grapping hooks and shake!"

I hardly knew him. He, and Harry Jackson, as they rose, hitched up their trousers, shifted their quids, and greeted Walter Gordon and myself. They wore enormous hats, which were cutely tied under their chins, boating shirts open at the neck, flowing trousers lashed around their waists, and walked with that rolling motion peculiar to men who have been but little on land. They were terribly sun-burned, (Jackson, I regret to say, was peeling) and had that sort of game flavor, so suggestive of the West Indies and the Caribbean seas that hangs about your true sailor, and altogether were as "jolly a pair of sea dogs" as you could well find.

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"Well, I've carried folks out fishing for nigh on seventeen years, but I never see a fellow that in joyed himself like that fellow over there. When he was a haulin' in mackerel I just thought he would jump outta the boat."

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STATE SPECIALS.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF GEORGIA.

Tallulah—What the People of Dalton are Doing—Work of the Committee of Monroe Female College—Fort Valley Candidates for the Legislature—A Ball at the Springs.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

DALTON, July 29.—A party of Dalton sporting young men went out on a fox chase last evening and had a jolly time roving over the hills and dales of Whitfield county succeeded in capturing two grey fox. The political pot of this senatorial district seems to be boiling tumultuously; about seven candidates already in the field and equally that many more that want to be with a few candidates for legislative honors; things a little warm politically through this section. The grape crop of Whitfield county is very heavy. The luscious fruit is vended in our market in great quantity, while a great deal of it is being shipped off. The yield and quality is very good. It is thought that the Gainesville and Dalton short cut railroad will be surveyed through to this point by the early fall—the longest of our citizens are eager for it. Let the good work go on, and we will do her part. Murray county, through which the road will pass, is wild over the prospect of having a railroad, and why shouldn't she be as it will help develop her rich resources. More building and improvements going on in our city now than for several months past.

Mr. J. T. Sitton, age 72 years, died in this city on the 24th instant of cancer. Mr. Sitton was one of Dalton's most useful and respected citizens, an honest, upright, christian man. A party of young people, consisting of Miss Mary Trammell, Miss Floy Hammonds, Miss Sadie Hunt, Miss Lizzie Marshall, all members of the First Baptist church, left for Cohutta Springs, Murray county, Ga., a few days ago to spend a while at the springs and enjoy the beauty of blue Cohutta mountains and drink of its limpid waters. A number of visitors are already at these famous springs for the summer. Mr. Gregory, the landlady of a hotel near the springs, is endeavoring to accommodate the visitors as well as can be expected, as there is no regular hotel at the springs. Several have camped out and are enjoying themselves splendidly. The ladies' aid society of Dalton Baptist church gave a festival last night in the basement of the church. Ice cream, fruits, cake, flowers, etc. were refreshments of the evening. A really number of visitors were present and enjoyed the occasion very much. The society netted some little sum as proceeds from the evening's entertainment.

The Young Folks' club met at the residence of Dr. Wootten Monday eve last.

Dalton has a number of summer visitors. Both hotels have guests from both north and south, while there is a great many at private boarding houses. Quite a number of strangers among us, which goes to show that Dalton is somewhat of a summer resort also.

Miss Natalie Cochran, of Selma, Alabama, a great favorite here, is visiting friends in this city.

Messrs. Howard Lowry and C. R. Nagle, of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, have returned from a few weeks stay at the Springs.

Bobbie Parker, of Atlanta, a pet of Dalton society, has been in the city for a few days, shaking hands with his many friends. Dalton is very lively socially. Dances, festivals, socials, parties, etc., almost nightly. Our young people are having a pleasant time, which makes us wish that we were young again. The weather is a little damp, but very pleasant.

TALLULAH.

Some Interesting Facts About One of the Most Beautiful Places in Georgia.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

TALLULAH FALLS, July 28.—The suddenness with which the great leap of the falls in regular fashion is not in the least surprising. It was a matter of regret that no railroad had ever dared run its threads of steel in this direction, and only the inaccessibility has kept Tallulah from being the most popular resort in all the country. But the boom has now fairly started and before the summer is over more people will have visited the falls than were ever known at any resort in all the south in one season. It was only yesterday two weeks ago that Major Houston sent up the first excursion, and since then there has been one nearly every pleasant day. The Northeastern railroad is now finished and but a mile of the grand railway is a mile away from the hotel. By the first of October the cars will run right to the very door of the hotel. But as it is the inconvenience of getting from the train to the hotel is so slight that one does not consider it in the anxiety to see this great wonder in nature. I suppose it is not too great an estimate to say that fully 3,500 people have been here already this season since the road was completed, and I firmly believe that before the summer is over four times that number will be here. The hotel is kept by Mr. Theo. Robt. Paule, and he undoubtedly has to manage a great many customers. He has been rushed, of course, but given with enormous crowds on the road, he has kept things moving right along. They come seven or eight hundred strong sometimes and still Paule is right side up.

Some of Atlanta's best people are here for the summer, and a more delightful place could not be found in all this broad country of ours. The hotel stands 1,500 feet above the sea level, while there are numbers of hills and mountains around here as high as 2,000 and even 3,000 feet. The pure, bright air is very exhilarating, and rock creeks running in the valley are the life of those who are here. Judge Bleckley and family are here; Mrs. Peck and family, Mr. J. L. Logan and wife, Major Cummings, Mrs. Silvey and daughter, Mrs. Munday and daughter, and about a hundred others. Nearly all the northeast Georgia towns are represented, while Macon, Savannah, Griffin and other middle Georgia cities are also on the list with men and their families. Mr. Paule tells me to-night that he is arranging to get up a large excursion soon, and have the Gate City Guard come up, and give a grand sham battle across Grand chasm. One of Georgia's chief chivalry is to be present, and the ladies, and altogether this will be one of grandeur, equivalent in general effect to having 3,000 soldiers and three heavy batteries in full fire. This will be given on a large excursion so that everybody will have an opportunity of witnessing a spectacle seen once in a life time.

In another letter I give a description of Tallulah Falls as they impress me. I have been winding through the mazes of the dance in the ball room below, and it is now too late to attempt more than that already mentioned.

C. T. L.

IN UPSON COUNTY.

A Peculiar Law Case, Which Attracts a Great Deal of Attention.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

TALLULAH, July 29.—The decision of the court in the case of the State against Mr. James F. White, which has been going on in Upson superior court for the last four days. The opening argument in this case was made by Solicitor-General Womack, on Thursday morning, in a very extensive though brief speech of three hours, and as good one as we ever heard made by a solicitor at this bar. Colonel Womack is certainly an able lawyer, and seems to be very popular with the bar here. He was followed by Colonel J. T. McGinty, third lieutenant.

Mr. C. L. Moore and daughters leave today to spend a month with the "old folks" at Conyers.

SOLID FOR STEPHENS.

Bibb County Democrats Ratify the State Candidate and Do Some Business of Their Own.

Special Dispatch to The Constitution.

MACON, July 29.—The delegates to the convention of the Stephensian party, held at Alexander H. Stephens for governor, and the state house officers, and pledged the support of the county to their support. The convention sent Blount delegates to the Milledgeville convention, which meets August 9 to nominate congressmen from the sixth district. George W. Gustavus was recommended as Bibb's candidate for state senator from the twenty-second district.

FORSYTH FACTS.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

FORSYTH, July 29.—J. P. Lee, who has lately removed to your city, has sold his residence and farm to Mr. Cadwalader, of Nebraska, who will next fall build an elegant residence on the site of the dwelling which was burned last spring. The committee of the Monroe female college are receiving contributions for the fair to commence on the 8th of next month, which will close on the 12th with a regular old fashioned Georgia barbecue. S. D. Mobley has bought a fine lot on the hill, and has commenced to build a large and commodious cotton warehouse on it. General Gartrell will shortly address the citizens of Monroe county on the issues of the campaign.

Messrs. Sneed, Clark, Laster and Greer leave to day to attend the Teachers' institute at Coosa.

Special Correspondence of The Constitution.

TALLULAH, July 29.—Perhaps never before has there been as much interest manifested in a law case in Thomaston as has been in the case of the state against Mr. James F. White, which has been going on in Upson superior court for the last four days. The opening argument in this case was made by Solicitor-General Womack, on Thursday morning, in a very extensive though brief speech of three hours, and as good one as we ever heard made by a solicitor at this bar. Colonel Womack is certainly an able lawyer, and seems to be very popular with the bar here. He was followed by Colonel J. T. McGinty, third lieutenant.

Colonel Allen is a rising lawyer of this place, and has been employed in some of the largest cases tried at this court. He is the senior of the law firm of Allen & Tyngsider.

After the conclusion of Col. Allen's speech, his honor, Judge Stewart, adjourned the court until morning, when Governor Smith held the court and jury spell-bound for

THE YELLOW DUST.

THAT BRINGS SOLID WEALTH TO LUMPKIN COUNTY.

A Talk with Mr. J. O. Robertson about Gold Mining in Lumpkin County—A Fine Showing for Money Making—The Heavy Dividends That are Earned—The New Railroad.

Mr. J. O. Robertson, superintendent of the Columbus gold mine at Dahlonega, was in Atlanta yesterday. He gave a CONSTITUTION reporter some interesting facts in reference to the mining interests at Dahlonega. He said:

"Everything is prosperous in Lumpkin county. There are 175 stamps at Dahlonega, and I don't think there is a thing being done that is not paying in a most satisfactory manner. The Singleton company has 25 stamps and is putting in ten more; the Findley has 50; the Consolidated has 40 with forty more to be put in; the Fish Trap has ten, and ten more will be put in; the Barlow and Hand have 40; and the Pigeon Roost ten. These stamps are immediately at Dahlonega. About six miles from the place, at Auraria, are about 100 stamps."

"Any of the mines making unusually large profits?"

"I am in possession of reliable information to the effect that the Consolidated mine is paying a dividend of \$4,000 per month and in fifteen dividends has paid its owners

SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

It now advertises that the sixteenth dividend is ready. The Barlow and Hand mill is an individual property and the public cannot know what pays, but it is a handsome property. All the mining is done in a quiet manner. The single stamp is the only evidence of the confidence that is felt I may say that new mills are going up and the present ones are being enlarged and capacities increased. Property has also advanced lately fully one hundred per cent. The Calhoun mine is to be reopened. There is an interesting history connected with this property. It was at one time owned by John Calhoun, and was worked by him for a long time. He was a man of great energy and a man, white or black, who couldn't get along there couldn't get along anywhere. The old man had a happy, contented, kindly countenance spoke in a hearty, pleasant tone to everyone. He was totally different from the other Carolina negroes that I have impressed upon myself upon a stranger at once. When he stopped the car at the crossing where he intended to get out he smiled pleasantly, bid a hearty good-bye to all the passengers and then slipped out from the rear platform as lightly and as easily as a young man of half his years. It should be added that the colored Augustan had not been drinking either. His good nature and genial manner were the result of pure and simple Georgia contentedness.

A Sub-Editor's Complaint of His Senior.

From the Coffee County, Ga., Gazette.

Our senior is forever on the go. Last Monday he went up to Riverside, returned Tuesday, and went on through to Burnt Fort. He is like a dog on a hoppership, and when we go to the other end of the hoppership, we go to the other end of the hoppership. He is a man of great energy and a man, white or black, who couldn't get along anywhere. The old man had a happy, contented, kindly countenance spoke in a hearty, pleasant tone to everyone. He was totally different from the other Carolina negroes that I have impressed upon myself upon a stranger at once. When he stopped the car at the crossing where he intended to get out he smiled pleasantly, bid a hearty good-bye to all the passengers and then slipped out from the rear platform as lightly and as easily as a young man of half his years. It should be added that the colored Augustan had not been drinking either. His good nature and genial manner were the result of pure and simple Georgia contentedness.

From the Athens, Ga., Banner-News.

Our senior is forever on the go. Last Monday he went up to Riverside, returned Tuesday, and went on through to Burnt Fort. He is like a dog on a hoppership, and when we go to the other end of the hoppership, we go to the other end of the hoppership. He is a man of great energy and a man, white or black, who couldn't get along anywhere. The old man had a happy, contented, kindly countenance spoke in a hearty, pleasant tone to everyone. He was totally different from the other Carolina negroes that I have impressed upon myself upon a stranger at once. When he stopped the car at the crossing where he intended to get out he smiled pleasantly, bid a hearty good-bye to all the passengers and then slipped out from the rear platform as lightly and as easily as a young man of half his years. It should be added that the colored Augustan had not been drinking either. His good nature and genial manner were the result of pure and simple Georgia contentedness.

A Crowning Hen.

From the Warren, Ga., Clipper.

Mr. F. N. Wilder showed us, the other day forty-eight pounds of honey which he had just taken from a hive. It will be noted that the honey is stored by the bees in one-pound boxes, and fifty-six of these were taken from the hive, but only forty-eight were full. This is the second time Mr. Wilder has got this quantity from this particular hive this year, and the honey-making season is not over yet, and we will certainly get one more lot, and perhaps two. You can easily calculate how much this will be in a year.

A Good Yield of Honey.

From the Monroe, Ga., Advertiser.

Mr. F. N. Wilder showed us, the other day forty-eight pounds of honey which he had just taken from a hive. It will be noted that the honey is stored by the bees in one-pound boxes, and fifty-six of these were taken from the hive, but only forty-eight were full. This is the second time Mr. Wilder has got this quantity from this particular hive this year, and the honey-making season is not over yet, and we will certainly get one more lot, and perhaps two. You can easily calculate how much this will be in a year.

To Judge Bienville.

From the Athens, Ga., Banner-News.

Mr. Bienville Jennings yesterday received a proposition to walk a rope stretched across the grand chasm at Tallulah, and for \$500 he proposes to attempt the dangerous feat. It will eclipse any rope-walking that the famous Bienville ever attempted by over a thousand feet. Mr. Jennings says with a thousand's practice he is not afraid to resume the business.

A Good Shot.

From the Athens, Ga., Banner-News.

Mr. Pat Gillespie, the untamed Fenian at Gray's, is one of the finest marksmen in the country. The other day he shot a squirrel held between the fingers of Mr. C. Long's fingers, without touching that gentleman, and also snuffed a lighted cigar in his mouth. Pat says any one doubtless his skill can be satisfied by calling on him with a nickel and a cigar.

Asked for More Glasses to Eat.

From the Oglethorpe, Ga., Echo.

A gentleman in Lexington, who was troubled lately by an old sow in town eating his potatoes, thought he would fix her the other day, and to that end mixed up three broken-up lamp chimneys in a pan of meat and fed it to her, but instead of hearing of her death next morning he found her at the back door asking for more glass.

Trapping Ants.

From the Early County, Ga., News.

The boys on Main street have started a new enterprise in our town—the trapping of ants. They send bottles down with the ground which the ants fall in, can't get out, and the trap is set. The other day they shot a squirrel held between the fingers of Mr. C. Long's fingers, without touching that gentleman, and also snuffed a lighted cigar in his mouth. Pat says any one doubtless his skill can be satisfied by calling on him with a nickel and a cigar.

More Precious Stones.

From the Swainsboro, Ga., Herald.

John Nunn exhibited here last Thursday some very pretty and attractive stones. They came from Mr. Elva K. Williamson, when only six years old, containing 514 pieces. Such a piece of needle work by one so young, shows not only remarkable ingenuity but also patience.

Baptized at the Age of 112 Years.

From the Griffin, Ga., Republican.

Mrs. Butler, of Marion county, who has reached the age of 112 years, will be baptized on next Sunday, on a profession of faith, as a member of the Primitive Baptist church.

Colonel T. M. Acton was born in Fincastle, Va., and of his recent visit to his home, the local paper said:

"Colonel Thomas M. Acton, general traveling agent for the Southern Railway, has recently been in Fincastle, and has been here for a week. He is a man of great energy and a man, white or black, who couldn't get along anywhere. The old man had a happy, contented, kindly countenance spoke in a hearty, pleasant tone to everyone. He was totally different from the other Carolina negroes that I have impressed upon myself upon a stranger at once. When he stopped the car at the crossing where he intended to get out he smiled pleasantly, bid a hearty good-bye to all the passengers and then slipped out from the rear platform as lightly and as easily as a young man of half his years. It should be added that the colored Augustan had not been drinking either. His good nature and genial manner were the result of pure and simple Georgia contentedness."

A Good Dog Law.

From the Carroll County, Ga., Times.

We have been shown a quilt made by Miss Elva K. Williamson, when only six years old, containing 514 pieces. Such a piece of needle work by one so young, shows not only remarkable ingenuity but also patience.

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A Sound Sleeper.

From the Quitman, Ga., Free Press.

A Quinlan darkey went to sleep while fishing one night recently and tumbled off into deep water. He sank and rose a couple of times, when his companion, old Uncle Dick Lewis, seeing that he made no effort to save himself, got hold of him and succeeded in drawing him to the bank. It was then discovered that the negro was still asleep, his cold bath, having no effect on him whatever. Uncle Dick managed to awaken him by rolling him in the mud and wearing out two or three leather knots over his head. When the darkey awoke he expected much surprise to find his clothes wet, and he asked Uncle Dick to explain. We think that Brooks county is entitled to the medal for having the drowsiest darkey in America.

Either the Biggest Tree or the Biggest Liar in Georgia.

From the Quitman, Ga., Free Press.

YAMACRAW BLUFF.

THE WESLEYS AND WHITFIELD IN OGLETHORPE COUNTY.

Yamacraw Contests With Plymouth Rock the Key to the Controlling American Idea—The Seed Sown at Savannah Spreads East, North and West, Conquering Plymouth Rock.

"Yamacraw Bluff might not sound as sonorous, but it would be much more truthful."

The antiquity evidently had his mind full of an engrossing subject, and could scarcely restrain his exuberance.

"Every Fourth of July the words 'Plymouth Rock' are sounded in the popular ear. At the New England mutual admiration dinner talks it is eloquently referred to, the religious and political press of the north have harped on it so much, that people have really come to believe that from the stern-faced pilgrims who waded from the Mayflower to dry land, have gone forth the ideas which have crystallized into the solid granite of American patriotism. Take up one of the modern illustrated school books, and there is pictured a bleak shore and a ship in the distance, accompanied by a long lesson on the trials of the pilgrim fathers."

"Did it not suffer in the wreck at Appomattox?"

"You would not detract from their merits?"

"Oh, not at all. Give them the full credit for all they did. They were men of iron will and unwavering conscience, true to the principles of popular liberty!"

"Except to Quakers and witches?"

"You should not interrupt me so. They come here to new homes out of the virgin forests, where they might worship God in peace and live as Christians, but they held together with wonderful tenacity. No longer were too great for them to brave."

"The trial too severe to meet; for their continuity, perseverance and unflinching courage in the presence of adversity they will ever have full credit. But when the after-dinner speaker insists that the Plymouth idea is the one which gives leaves to the loaf of state, he is going just a little too far. The governing sentiment of the continent did not spring from the Plymouth Rock, but their fathers, forefathers, and even the special champions of either civil or religious liberty. The influence of Plymouth Rock was never anything more than a mere local influence. The Congregationalism and Unitarianism of Massachusetts bay, while highly respectable, is not a force large enough to effect American life. Neither have spread over the country to any appreciable extent, and neither can be said to have been important factors in the development of the compound known as American society. Yamacraw Bluff would give you the key to more American hearts than Plymouth Rock a thousand times over."

"As you are attacking a pet hobby of the popular orator, it would be well for you to tell us all about your bluff with the euphemistic name."

"In the minutes of the trustees of the new colony of Georgia, under date of April 18, 1733, occurs the following entry: 'Mr. Wesley and his family, members of the church of England, but from his earliest ministrations he made war on what he conceived to be the want of personal life and zeal among his co-religionists. This, of course, drew upon him the adverse criticism of many easy-going souls, whose conservative instincts revolted from hurry or change. Those who are content to walk in the footsteps of their fathers, without inquiring why or wherefore, felt scandalized that the young preachers should go out of the beaten path or hold services in private houses; that his doctrine was the subject of criticism, as evidenced from the following entry in the minutes of the trustees: 'December 7, 1737—Several letters were read from Mr. Williamson, at Savannah, complaining of the Rev. John Wesley, having refused the sacrament to his wife, Mrs. Sophia Williamson, with affidavit of the latter thereupon, and two presentations of the grand jury of the Rev. John Wesley for said refusal; and for several other facts laid to his charge.' Mr. Wesley's offense was his persistence in requiring certain element of disposition in those who approached the Lord's table, and in his opinion, Mrs. Williamson did not conform to the requirements. Concerning this complaint the trustees ordered that copies of said letters and affidavit be sent over to the Rev. John Wesley, desiring him to return his answers to the same as soon as possible, and that a letter be sent to Mr. Williamson, to acquaint him of said copies being sent to Mr. Wesley, and that, if he has anything new to lay before the trustees, he should first show it to Mr. Wesley, and then send it over to them; and that the trustees think he should not have made his application to the world at large, as his complaints before had acquainted the trustees with them.' On the 22d of February, 1738, Rev. John Wesley delivered a narrative relating to the complaints of Mrs. Williamson, and three certificates signed by three persons." The next entry reads: "April 26, 1738, Rev. John Wesley left the appointment of his trustees to perform religious services in Georgia. The authority granted him ordered to be revoked." This ended the personal career of Mr. Wesley on this continent, but it did not end his fight on formidably ardent cause of Methodism which has grown."

"What then became of Mr. Wesley's work in Savannah?"

Singularly enough, he was succeeded by a man whose fame as an apostle of Methodism is placed by many as greater than that of Mr. Wesley—Rev. George Whitefield. Whitefield was a very successful organizer, and a man of many practical ideas, as well as a great and effective preacher. He was licensed as a deacon in the Church of England to perform ecclesiastical services in Georgia on the 21st of December, 1737, and on the 16th of May, 1738, permission was issued to him to perform all religious and ecclesiastical offices at Savannah, Georgia. His practical mind soon made itself manifest, for on the 2d of June following the trustees sealed a grant of five hundred acres of land to the Rev. George Whitefield, in trust for the use of the house to be erected and maintained for the receiving of such children as now are, and shall hereafter be, left orphans in the colony of Georgia, in pursuance of the direction of the common council held the 30th of last month." This orphan house was built at Bethesda, and is still in successful operation.

THE GROWTH OF WESLEY'S IDEA.

"At no time, which you speak these men were not Methodists."

"Perhaps not in the infinite sense in which we now understand it. The church as it now exists had not yet taken form or shape, but the seeds were sown which have since grown to such proportions. Wesley's eccentricities, as some of his more regular established brethren regarded them, were just as pronounced as ever they were afterwards, when the gulf seemed to widen between him and his old associates. The landing of Asbury at Baltimore in 1784 was only a consequence of the services of the two Wesleys and Whitefield in the colony of Georgia. The elements which led to its formation were already at work, moving the minds of men, con-

trolling their actions, and making an impression upon the national character. This is evident from the rapid growth of Methodism in the United States. Introduced but little over a hundred years ago, without government support, or the respectability which goes with wealth and power, it composed only the common people—and the very common people at that! It has appealed to the American idea, it has grown with the people, progressed and developed in the same ratio as the nation itself. So we see it in the decade between 1840 and 1850, rocked by an internal discussion, which in 1830 shook the union with war. So quiet had been its progress, so complete its inroads upon public sentiment, so extensive its ramifications into every department of civil, legislative and military life, that when the general conference discussed Bishop Andrew's ownership of slaves, the people of the south, who were divided with congress, had no objection to the action of the nation itself. And those who are old enough to remember, well know that the sensation caused by the withdrawal of the southern representatives from that conference was only equalled by the withdrawal, sixteen years later, of Jefferson Davis and his compatriots from the federal senate."

"Did it not suffer in the wreck at Appomattox?"

"From that point its greatest political triumph might be dated. The victorious soldier who received Lee's surrender on that field was himself a Methodist, as were all the members of his family. Methodism had long before crept up from Georgia and Maryland, spread out to the west and erected its meeting house wherever there was a community of people; entered New York and vanquished the staid old Reformed Dutch in numbers, grappled with the legions of Episcopacy, and stepped with a longer stride than Praygianism. It is of course true that the descendants of the passengers from the Mayflower, entering Massachusetts it won the victory, and standing upon Plymouth Rock itself, it erected the banner of the early missionary at Savannah. Thus it came that the forces which stood behind Grant at Appomattox were more familiar with the hymns of Wesley than with the ideas of Cotton Mather and would rally to the plaudits of Methodism with more enthusiasm than they would to the harsh philippics of puritanism. When Grant entered the white house he was the power and strength of Methodism as a national element, though felt before, because more potent to the eye. When he was succeeded by Hayes that fact still remained. To-day, while a sectarian interest attaches to the annual meetings of other bodies, the quadrennial sessions of the Methodist assemblies are recognized as events of national moment, and their deliberations are, as generally discussed, as similar topics in congress."

YAMACRAW INSTEAD OF PLYMOUTH.

"Does this indicate interference in politics?"

"Only that it is a fact that through their political machinery men put in force their moral principles. Thus it is unlawful to have more than one wife. Why? Because Christianity so decrees, and a Christian people necessarily incorporate that idea in their civil law. But what I started out to claim was this. That the influence of the pilgrim fathers was purely local to New England, and even there it was cribbed in certain sections, that it has been noisy and obtrusive, and that it is untrue that it has entered into the general life of the population. Consequently all this talk about the Pilgrims is the mere rubbish. I claim that the humble missionary whose zeal stirred up Savannah one hundred and forty-five years ago represents the influence which, more than any other, has made itself potent in American life, and that the toasts should be changed from 'The Pilgrim fathers of Plymouth Rock' to the 'Missionary fathers of Yamacraw Bluff.'

INVALID WIVES AND MOTHERS quickly restored to health by using Brown's Iron Bitters. A true tonic. July 23—dewitt

What is hypocrisy? Why, it is when any one says he loves his neighbor as himself straightway sends the sugar.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

AS A BRAIN TONIC.

DR. E. W. ROBERTSON, CLEVELAND, O., says: "From my experience can cordially recommend it as a brain and nerve tonic, especially in nervous debility, nervous dyspepsia, etc. etc."

FROM THE GREAT DRUG HOUSE OF THE NORTHWEST. CHICAGO, July 14th, 1882.

We do not hesitate to say that for a year past we have sold more than 500,000 bottles of our new house brand, new and fit for rent from 1st August.

FOR RENT—A NEW, FOUR ROOM HOUSE ON Cooper street. Apply 47 Windsor street. 1835

FOR RENT—NICE SIX ROOM HOUSE, NEARLY NEW, 100 Broad street. Apply 47 Windsor street. 1835

FOR RENT—10 ROOM HOUSE, NO. 11 MARIETTA street, suitable for a boarding house. Price per month. I. Y. Sawtell & Son, 50 Marietta street. 1843

FOR RENT—5 ROOM HOUSE, NO. 25 YONGE street. Price \$20 per month. I. Y. Sawtell & Son, 50 Marietta street. 1843

FOR RENT—WE NOW HAVE AN ATTRACTIVE RENT LIST. Call and examine it. Good & Smith, real estate agents. 1875

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THE CONSTITUTION,

PUBLISHED DAILY AND WEEKLY

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION is published every day, except Monday, and is delivered by carriers in the city, or mailed postage free at \$1 per month for six months, or \$10 a year.

THE CONSTITUTION is for sale on all trains leaving out of Atlanta, and at newsstands in the principal southern cities.

ADVERTISING RATES depend on location in the paper, and will be furnished on application.

CORRESPONDENCE containing important news solicited from all parts of the country.

ADDRESS all letters and telegrams, and make all drafts or checks payable to

THE CONSTITUTION, Atlanta, Georgia.

ATLANTA, GA., JULY 30, 1882

THE SIGNAL SERVICE BUREAU REPORT INDICATES FOR SOUTH ATLANTIC AND EAST GULF STATES SO-DAY, OCCASIONAL RAINS, SOUTHWESTERLY WINDS, BECOMING VARIABLE, STATIONARY OR LOWER TEMPERATURE, NEARLY STATIONARY PRESSURE.

ATHENS occupies much space in to-day's paper, but it speaks for itself. The thriving town is rapidly coming to the front as one of the most go-ahead and enterprising towns in the state.

SENATOR BROWN voted to lay aside the tax bill by taking up the navy bill. In this vote he expressed the judgment of the people of Georgia upon the sham measure that demagogues and cheats had devised.

The eighth congressional district will not have a democratic candidate until September 13. The convention is to meet at that time in Augusta. The friends of J. C. C. Black and Scarborough Rees bid fair to keep up a high degree of political interest in the district until the convention meets.

A few hundred additional money order offices are to be established on the 7th of August; and in the long list we find the following Georgia names: Bartow, Boston, Catoo Springs, Ellijay, Greensboro, Waycross and Waynesboro. The money-order system is self-sustaining and popular, and there should be many more offices in Georgia than there are now.

COLONEL HARDEMAN will not be lonesome in the capacity of congressman-at-large; for about thirty members of the next house will present themselves on similar credentials. A good share of them will come from northern states, the prohibition, ultra-republican state of Kansas electing a majority of her delegation in that way, and all of Maine's members are to be elected on a general ticket.

It will be seen from a reprinted extract from the Rome Courier that a lady has made successful syrup from watermelons; and that the juice of one melon made a pint of thick golden syrup. That there is a fortune for the man who succeeds in making sugar from melons goes without saying. It looks now as though the Romans of Georgia were rapidly approaching that success.

TWO FIRST RATE THINGS were accomplished by democratic senators in congress yesterday. Mr. Beck has succeeded in preventing the expenditure of a million on Robeson's old hulks; and Senator Butler succeeded in making an amendment that the secretary shall report what stores and supplies shall prove unserviceable, that congress may condemn them and not the bureaucrats as heretofore.

THE CONGRESSIONAL CONVENTION of the third district is to be held at Eastman, August 22, but the sharp contest in this district between General Cook and Judge Crisp will practically be decided next Tuesday when the people of Sumter county are to select delegates to represent them in the Eastman convention. It is impossible at this distance to foreshadow the result. General Cook is at home looking after his fences.

THE CONGRESSIONAL NOMINATIONS are beginning to attract attention. The convention in the Fourth district is to be held at West Point next Wednesday. Henry Persons, Hugh Buchanan, P. F. Smith and Porter Ingram are aspirants for the seat. The votes of the two first named are so nearly balanced that a nomination under the two-thirds rule may be very difficult. Mr. Persons has carried Marion, Chattahoochee, Talbot and Harris, giving him twelve delegates. Mr. Buchanan will have fourteen delegates from Carroll, Heard, Troup and Meriwether. Mr. Smith will be supported by the six delegates of Coweta and Campbell. The votes of Douglas and Muscogee are unknown quantities.

TO-DAY'S CONSTITUTION consists of twelve pages. In them will be found matter to suit the most varied tastes; especially at this time when light reading is demanded. The reader can visit the seashore with Mr. Grady, or the mountains with Judge Hopkins, or travel on sleeper with Uncle Romulus. He can read ancient Georgian history in the story of Yamacraw Bluff, or he can turn to more recent events, as portrayed in a war sketch and a view of the rotten state of English society. The reader can be esthetic with Mr. Burgess, and athletic by practicing lawn tennis, as presented today. He can get a complete view of local, state, national and foreign affairs in our very full dispatches and correspondence; especially from Athens, Washington and New York. On the whole—well, the reader may say the rest.

THE WEEK IN EUROPE.

The past week did not make one point clear that was doubtful before in the Egyptian question. We have had a surfeit of rumors from the interior of Egypt; but when they were compared and sifted we gained very little additional information relative to the plans and resources of Arabi Bey. He may have a large force at Rosetta or Damietta or Cairo or some other place remote from the coast, but the weight of opinion is that his immediate command probably does not exceed 5,000 men, and they are crouched behind mud walls on the neck of land that lies a few miles back of Alexandria, between lake Mareotis and Abuqir bay. General Allison confronts him with a small but increasing force of British regulars; and the defenders of Alexandria on the land side are treated nearly every night

with reports that Arabi Bey is coming in full force to recapture the city. No aggressive movement on his part is, however, probable—certainly not in the direction of Alexandria. Nor are the stories relative to the northward march of a Moslem Messiah wholly credible. The Arabs of the desert and the unknown tribes of the almost unknown Sudan care great deal more for plunder than they do for the kora, and much of the talk of a Mahomedan crusade has its source in vivid imaginations. If Arabi remains defiant the task of bringing him into subjection to the khedive will not be an easy one at this season of the year, and there is therefore, no need of lunging in a false prophet or a holy war until we have more facts to go on.

During the past week Turkey has been backing and filling, and at last has concluded to send 15,000 men to Egypt, if she can raise enough money to defray the expenses of such an expeditionary force. The contingency of its dispatch is very likely to prevent the departure of any troops. France is getting 12,000 men ready to assist in defending the Suez canal. England is working night and day to put a force of 24,000 men, not counting marines, in the field under Sir Garnet Wolseley, not to defend any particular work or city, but to restore the authority of the khedive. If Turkey sends any troops, the English army will co-operate with them, as it will with the French force or any other force that European concert sanctions. Mr. Gladstone clings closely to the declaration that Egypt is a matter of European concert and concern, and that if England proceeds to crush Arabi Bey and to substitute peace and lawful authority for anarchy and tyranny, she will act simply as the agent of Europe. This policy is, of course, an admission that when the work is done, Germany and Italy and Russia, and France and Turkey shall come in to discuss and determine on an equal footing with England the fate and control of Egypt. European concert has for its object the Europeanization of Egypt, but the great nations are not willing to entrust the execution of the process wholly to any one of us.

Unless Arabi Bey acknowledges the authority of the khedive very soon, English troops will be on the ground and active hostilities on land will be begun at once. Once begun, they will of course go on until Egypt is at the mercy of the invader. The indications still are, despite all rumors that on England will fall the task of crushing the revolution set on foot by Arabi Bey. The people of England seem to welcome such a war, and no doubt it is the only method by which the Egyptians are to be brought to reason. The author of "Yamacraw Bluff" has written a baby romance that will be published in book form by Bunyan & McClurg, of Chicago.

DR. FELTON'S SPEECH.

In another column will be found a letter from Dr. Felton, making some corrections which he deems important. Although this letter, as we shall presently show, is written under what may be termed a misapprehension of the facts, we take pleasure in giving it to the public. The Constitution has no intention or desire to do Dr. Felton an injustice, and its columns are always open to any correction or explanation he may choose to make. Indeed, our columns are open to him even when, as in the present instance, he seeks to correct the impression his speech has made upon the minds of those who heard it. But for the fact that Dr. Felton prepared his letter hastily and under a misapprehension, he would have discovered that our correspondent does not pretend to give a report of his speech nor even a synopsis thereof. If he will take the trouble to glance carefully at the article of our correspondent, he will perceive that it is simply a report of the impression made upon the minds of some of Dr. Felton's hearers. Our correspondent has reported this impression correctly, and if injustice has been done, the responsibility must lie somewhere between Dr. Felton and those who heard his remarks. Our correspondent did not hear the doctor's speech, and consequently had no opportunity to repeat it. The next most important thing was to get an idea of the impression made upon Dr. Felton's hearers, and this was what our correspondent did.

What was that impression? 1. That Dr. Felton proposed to raise the fraud cry in the event of his defeat at the polls. 2. That, in the midst of effusive protestations of friendship and admiration for Mr. Stephens, he had stabbed the old commoner by endeavoring to show that he is insincere in stating that he is an organized democrat; in other words, that Mr. Stephens has been guilty of duplicity, but would still receive the support of the independents. Now, if anybody is to be blamed for this impression, surely it is not our correspondent, but Dr. Felton who managed to create it, or his audience which mistook his meaning. This being understood, let us join our readers in examining Dr. Felton's letter, so that there shall be no doubt as to his meaning.

In the first place, he says that the first meeting at the Markham house between leading independents and leading republicans, known as the coalition caucus, was voluntary rather than accidental. If the contrary has ever been charged, we have never heard of it. Certainly, it has never been claimed that the caucus was involuntary—that the republicans and independents were dragged into it in spite of themselves and contrary to their desires. The significance of that caucus was due, not to any interpretation put upon it by the public, but to the attitude of the coalitions themselves.

In the second place, Dr. Felton says that no one but Mr. Stephens could know that he expected a telegram from Mr. Stephens, at Cartersville on Sunday, or at the Markham house on Monday.

But Mr. Speer sent telegrams to the places and on the days designated, and Dr. Felton doesn't know how in the world it happened, but thinks that Mr. Speer would be able to tell. It will be remembered that one of Dr. Felton's hearers in Cartersville said that he praised Mr. Stephens and stabbed him. Are we mistaken in supposing that, in Dr. Felton's letter, we discover a gleam of the blade of Job? Does not Dr. Felton misrepresent Mr. Stephens when he intimates that Mr. Stephens publicly expressed his willingness to become a candidate of the independents, or the coalitions—or whatever they may choose to call themselves? The doctor says that the independents would have recommended Mr. Stephens without any telegram, for they "accepted his candidacy upon his" publicly expressed willingness to become

a candidate." In point of fact, as Dr. Felton well knows, Mr. Stephens has never expressed his willingness to become the candidate of the independents or the coalitions. On the contrary, he has declared publicly and privately that he would not become a candidate unless he received the nomination of the democratic party. In this connection, we desire most respectfully to inquire whether politics in the seventh district has reached that point where Mr. Stephens is to be charged with publicly expressing his willingness to become an independent or coalition candidate, when he has declared that he is an organized democrat, and that he would not be a candidate unless he received the indorsement of the democratic convention?

YAMACRAW BLUFF.

In the article entitled "Yamacraw Bluff," the thoughtful reader will encounter some interesting facts, some remarkable suggestions and some extraordinary deductions. The facts themselves are historical, and the deductions fair. It has been the fashion—and like other fashions it has been wilful and unaccountable—to fasten upon Plymouth Rock and the Pilgrims that landed from the Mayflower the credit of the great religious and social development of the country, but the facts remain that the influences that spring from the Pilgrim fathers have always been of a local character, while the religious and social influence of the men who landed at Savannah has permeated every part of the country. It has grown with our growth, and has been a factor in every movement of importance that has taken place in the United States since John and Charles Wesley made their appearance on Yamacraw bluff. These men were followed by George Whitfield, the great orator, the great organizer, the great preacher of Methodism; and from that day to this the circuit rider has been prominent among the pioneers of American progress and civilization. They have civilized New England, and, in effect, driven puritanism into the sea. All this is entertainingly and particularly set forth in the article to which we have referred our readers.

SOME NEW BOOKS.

MARJORIE GRAHAM. A Novel. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Cloth price \$1.

This little volume is neither a novel nor a story, but a chronicle of the experiences, emotions and adventures of a young girl whose parentage tells severely on her disposition and her capacity for rational enjoyment. The chronicle is a pleasant one, however, and of far more importance than a great many more pretentious books that are put forth every day. Everything turns out as it should turn out, and the closing chapter is full of happiness of the regulation style. The book has that touch of tenderness—that intuitive search for the romantic in emotion—which stamps it as the production of the feminine mind.

IN THE SADDLE. A Collection of Poems on Horseback Riding. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Flexible covers, Price \$1.

The title of this book is a trifle awkward. There are few poems in the collection which can be said to be on horseback riding, and but few real poems of any kind, although the selections extend from Shakespeare on the Avon to Paul Hayne on the Georgia railroad. The genuine poet is contributed by Robert Browning and an unknown quantity that calls itself H. G. Bassaway. "Bull-Billy" is the title of a poem by Bassaway, and it is a very stirring affair. The form of the poem is deatable, because the author is not a poet, but a poetical incident seizes his mind and narrates itself. There are also some curious omissions, but the volume is worthy a place upon the library table.

LADY BIRCHETT. An Chronicle to her Latest Day. By A. M. L. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Price 60 cents.

It gives us pleasure to be able once in a great while to give a hearty word of praise to a new book. Mr. Muir certainly has the knack of telling a story and something more. He possesses in a very remarkable degree the art of vividly painting a character by a few dexterous touches without engrossing in the tress of the regulation style. The book has that touch of tenderness—that intuitive search for the romantic in emotion—which stamps it as the production of the feminine mind.

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THEODORE TILTON was a marked observer of the Sullivan-Wilson glove fight in New York the other day. He still wears long hair but age tells heavily upon him.

THE POPE has begged several leading cardinals, who are anxious to escape from Rome, not to leave him, as from one moment to another he may require their presence.

SINCE Robert E. Pattison has been connected with Philadelphia the city debt has been reduced from \$75,546,146 to \$98,629,403, and the tax rate from \$2.25 per hundred dollars to \$1.90.

The wife of Ole Bull will write a life of the virtuous, in which several drawings will be given showing the manner in which he held the violin. For the sake of the young we hope one picture will represent the violin completely shut up in its box.

THE MARRIAGE of Miss Betty Evarts, daughter of Mr. William M. Evarts, to Mr. Edward Perkins, a son of Mr. Charles Perkins, of Boston, is announced to take place at Windsor, Vt., Wednesday, August 23. The engagement has been a long and happy one, and the couple are to be married at the church of the First Congregational Society, at the corner of State and Franklin streets, at 12 o'clock.

THE HOLLYWOOD, the home of John H. Hoyt, in Long Branch, is one of the handsomest country seats in the United States. It owes its beauty to the constant watchfulness of its owner, who has seen to it at any time, on the hottest of summer days, at the head of a force of forty or fifty workmen directing this gentlewoman (warily the last degree) is told with great particularity and with a gusto that, in a small way, is as important as genius itself. The book is full of human interest, and will command our attention.

ABBE CONSTANTINE. By Ludovic Halevy. From the twentieth French Edition, by Emily H. Hazen. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Paper, price 60 cents.

Some of the remarkable book to come out of France. All its inhabitants are decent and respectable.

The hero is not the euse who name gives the book its title, but a young artilleryman, and the heroine is the daughter of Mrs. Scott, an American lady whose husband has oceans and oceans of money, besides silver in the West. The is heavy villain in the book, the only outbreak of Presbyterian virtue. The story is almost pastoral in its simplicity, and the characters are delightfully drawn.

The American women are not mercenary, and everybody else is just about as nice as people are ever made; but the men and women are not too nice; they are beautifully and honestly human.

The young American heiress asks the bashful young artilleryman to marry her, to be sure; but, under the circumstances that seems natural, and we pity the patriot that would not applaud this method of harrasing for the old flag and an appropriation.

IT is an admirable book.

AT THE SEVENTH HOUR. By Annie Edwards. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Atlanta: Holman, Coffin & Co. Price 60 cents.

This story belongs to the average, and has a peculiarly flat and unpleasant twang after a taste of Mr. Muir's little book. One of the characters—Mrs. Seipto Leonidas P. Briggs, "native of South Carolina"—has a pleasant voice, suggestive of hammock-swinging, negro flappers, snarl flirtations, and even indomitable mixtures of ice and alcohol that it has entered into the heart of South American man to concoct. Now, what in the name of goodness are "negro fly-hoppers," and what has a South Carolinian to do with a South American? Mind, we are not thin-skinned in regard to these matters; we are not protesting against South Carolina ladies and negro flappers; but, being on the ground, as it were, we are somewhat interested in the matter, and we hold it no confession of weakness to ask for information. In another place, the author declares that Mrs. B. has "the grace of a South American." Well, well—if South Carolina is in South America, let us hope that it is neither in Peru, where the "British Bandits" are playing their little international game, and where the veteran diplomat, Christianity, had his world-renowned family diff., nor in Paragonia, where the horses have horns, when the cows' hoofs are solid, and where the ladies do not write novels. Still, the story which Mrs. Edwards has to tell possesses a certain perfumery interest, having a faint flavor of the "Guy Livingstone" let-me-squeeze him-for-his-mother style; and this will be appreciated by every young man and young woman who has reached the green-plums-and-salt period of existence.

FRANK HATTON, who is running the administration in the post office department, has discovered that some of the New York papers are suffering from the cold. This is a very troublesome disease,

but the first thing you know some of these colicky newspapers will discover that Mr. Hatton is from Iowa, and then everybody will laugh quietly, and go off and feel miserable until after the watermelon season is over.

DR. FELTON wants the Lord to help the country if the conclusions of our reporter are to be made the principles of the democratic party. As the conclusion of our reporter was to the effect that the campaign in the seventh district will be a lively one, we do not exactly gather the doctor's meaning.

We now learn that the coalition caucus was voluntary—that the republicans and independents were not dragged into it by the scruff of the neck, but went into it of their own accord. It may be stated, in passing, that no one has ever entertained any other idea.

THE CHICAGO INTER-OCEAN, commenting on the solid democracy and snake stories of Georgia, says: "We rather incline to the snakes." No doubt. A long familiarity with the serpents that wriggle from boot to board has probably convinced our esteemed contemporary that snakes are really harmless.

Some of the New York papers are criticizing England's Egyptian policy, and some are defending it. We hardly know whether to congratulate the queen or the wink to Arabi. The metropolitan press is bound to settle the whole matter sooner or later.

EDITOR JOSEPH MEDILL, of Chicago, has reached the zenith of his fame as a poet and story-writer. He has written a baby romance that will be published in book form by Bunyan & McClurg, of Chicago.

EDITOR GORIAN has got his back awfully elevated about Egypt. You wouldn't hardly believe that a North American editor could get so mad unless you could see the reeking evidence of his distemper.

A QUINNIE manufacturer has been giving the druggists away. He says they buy the drug for something more than \$2 an ounce and retail it for \$8 and \$9. How is this?

THE NEW YORKERS are criticising England's Egyptian policy, and some are defending it. We hardly know whether to congratulate the queen or the wink to Arabi. The metropolitan press is bound to settle the whole matter sooner or later.

THE INDEPENDENTS have discovered that the coalition caucus is not as soft as their fancies painted it. And yet it is a couch with clamps.

AMERICAN LITERARY MEN go to Europe to study character by contrast. They should come to Georgia and join the Jeffersonian democracy.

THE STRAIGHT STORY OF ARABI PASHA'S MOVEMENTS IN EGYPT.

The British Accused of Masquerading while Arabi is Making Good Use of His Time—No Idea of Surender—A Haughty Declarator—How Arabi Obtains Information—His Aim.

Special Dispatch to The Constitution.
BOSTON, July 29.—The Herald's London correspondent cables as follows: "A member of the government assures me that the reports of Arabi Pasha's intention to offer terms of surrendere are entirely unfounded. Very little confidence can be placed in the correspondents at Alexandria. All important probabilities are carefully hidden from them. An examining party approached the forts at Abukir this morning. The Egyptians made ready to fire and the English retitled abruptly.

ARABI'S AFFAIRS.

The government have little information of the progress of Arabi's affairs. They are not sanguine that he will surrender. The only terms will be banishment for himself and officers, the disbandment of the bulk of his troops and the punishment of all suspected of complicity in the alleged massacre. I am privately informed, that the sultan now declines to interfere unless the English troops are immediately withdrawn. In no event will this occur. Further complications will arise from England insisting that the sultan proclaim Arabi a rebel. The other powers uphold the sultan in re-sisting.

THE DELEGATES FROM ARABI.

Arabi sent delegates yesterday to meet a British flag of truce. All haughtily declined to talk about surrender on any terms. They were not insulting to the English, however, but were very severe to the English, bitter and, and that Arabi had the whole country with him. The delegates retired swearing at the English professors and threats. There seemed to be no foundation in the reports of Arabi's efforts to bring the interventionists to reason. Private telegrams from Delesses say that Arabi is strictly keeping all promises not to injure the canal.

DE LESSES' DEMONSTRATIONS.

Delesses' protesting against entrance of troops as a direct violation of the treaty, threatens to hold the British responsible. He says that all is quiet along the banks of the canal. The presence of the English fleet, however, would be a temptation to enter Arabi's lines by an iron clad world. It would be a ridiculous failure, as the track would be torn up when Egyptian soldiers were at the English embankments invaders. Until the English begin firing, Arabi is remaining silent, obviously playing a waiting game. A report that he took the customs money at Alexandria and sent it to Cairo, caused some alarm to him to a private party here bitterly complained of the prejudiced report. Arabi has means of knowing of English movements. Even the officers surrounding the chief communicate with Arabi. He also gets important information from Consul of the Consulate. Arabi now signs himself "Commander-in-Chief of the national army serving provisional government, Cairo."

DEFREYCINET'S DEFEAT.

The French Ministry Defeated on the Egyptian Vote of Credit—Their Resignation.

PARIS, July 29.—In the chamber of deputies today, DeFreycinet, proposing a second vote of credit, declared it was a question of confidence in the cabinet. DeFreycinet said that without the mandate of Europe, intervention properly so-called would be neither wise nor prudent. The present operation could lead to no conflict with Europe. France would occupy the ends of the canal and show the English that she possessed the sympathy and moral support of the French people. As Turkey has announced an intention of despatching troops to Egypt, this was not the moment to refuse to give the go-ahead. The proposal was voted down, and the ministry resigned.

Mr. de Freycinet, in his speech, referred to the confidence of the chamber. In this the ministers are unanimous. Notwithstanding DeFreycinet's appeal, the chamber by a vote of 450 to 75, rejected the credit demanded by the government. After the vote, the ministers presented to the Egypian and tendered their resignation to President Grey. He requested them to continue to transact the business of the nation pending the appointment of their successors. The ministerial leader, in a leading article, says it appears that France adheres to the policy of abstention from intervention in Egypt, and that she takes any action at all will be considered as a violation of the principles of the cabinet.

It is, however, clear that DeFreycinet's timorous policy does not command universal assent in France, and even if the ministry should weather the storm, it will be compelled to resign.

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CITY NEWS.

THE REGULAR RECORD OF OUR
RENT LOCAL EVENTS.

The Days Doing in Public Office—The Record of
the Courts, the Railroads and Hotels—Capital
Settling—Real Estate Operations—Im-
provements—Gossip of all Kinds.

The town was quiet yesterday.

The city council meets to-morrow night.
Atlanta missed its rain shower yesterday.

The water works are in good working order.

The sunflower season is drawing to a close.

Mr. Sam Inman is spoken of for the mayorality.

There was a false alarm of fire yesterday afternoon.

The elections are now the leading topics of discussion.

The street lamps are to be increased in number this week.

Yesterday very little business was done by the justice courts.

Delegates to the republican convention are beginning to arrive.

The city court will meet to-morrow for the trial of criminal cases.

Quite a number of Atlantians went up to New Holland yesterday.

The city hall is beginning to be headquarters for local politicians.

The temperance people are working quietly but industriously for their cause.

The flushing of the sewers every afternoon carries away a great deal of filth.

One hundred and three rats were killed at Redd's stable yesterday afternoon in about two hours.

Petitions will be circulated asking for votes on the fence question in the north and south Atlanta districts.

It is fashionable for society young men to spend their nights in the suburban towns around Atlanta.

The state executive committee of the republican party will meet to-morrow at ten o'clock in the senate chamber.

Colonel Chess Howard has invented a fire escape, which was exhibited at the capitol yesterday. A number of people were let down in baskets from the fourth story of the building.

A nice private dwelling for rent, consisting of eight newly papered rooms, with bath room, gas, etc., located on Houston street near Peachtree. Apply to 13 Houston street.

1021-11

To be tried.

D. S. Glover, of Forsyth county, and Augustus Glover, of the same county, will be tried Monday, before Commissioner Smith, on a charge of violating the revenue laws.

Trinity Church Reception.

A reception will be given at the new parsonage of Trinity church, next Wednesday night, August 2d. All the members, as well as friends of the church are expected to be present.

No Suit.

Mrs. Crosby, the lady who fell from the Deaderick street horse car several days ago, has recovered, and is out again. She gives a denial to the rumor of her intended suit for damages against the Atlanta street car company.

Trinity Parsonage.

Next Wednesday afternoon the members of Trinity congregation will have a "reception" at the new parsonage on Peters street. The guests will find the doors open from 3 to 10 o'clock p.m., and a most enjoyable time is anticipated.

Stealing a Mattress.

Yesterday morning Mrs. Maloy, who resides on Foster street, ordered her servants to place several mattresses on the back porch for an airing. Late in the afternoon, when the mattresses were to be carried back into the house, it was ascertained that one of them had been stolen.

Lawn Party.

The young people of West End enjoyed a most delightful lawn party at the residence of Mr. W. L. Heyward, of West End, last Friday evening. It was given by Miss Annie Waddell, complimentary to Miss Daisy Willcox, who is visiting her, from Athens. It was pronounced to be a most enjoyable affair.

At Tanner's Court.

Yesterday George Wilson was before Justice Tanner, charged with burglarizing the New York clothing store of \$150 worth of clothing. He was sent to jail to await trial. Henry Harper, Joseph Harper and Dow McCrahan were before Justice Butt charged with robbery. All were released except Joe Harper, who was held in a bond for his appearance to answer a charge of assault and battery.

Sudden Death.

Mr. J. C. Rawlins, of Rome, died in this city at No. 26 Gilmer street, very suddenly, night before last. Only a week ago, Mr. Rawlins and his wife and daughter came to Atlanta to visit Dr. Fred King, his son-in-law. They were here last, after eating a hearty supper. Mr. Rawlins walked out on the roof and was amusing the children when he suddenly dropped to the floor and died within three minutes, of apoplexy. Yesterday afternoon, his remains were forwarded to Rome for interment to-day.

Show With a Pistol.

Yesterday about noon Sallie Thomas, a colored woman, became enraged at her paramour, Henry Sliding, and grabbing a pistol which was on the mantle, she fired at him. The ball struck Sliding in the left shoulder, passing through his body and itself in the side of the house. Seeing her first shot was not fatal Sallie cocked the pistol with the intention of again shooting Sliding, but he rushed upon her and disarmed her. Sallie received a serious whipping for her sport.

Home.

Night before last Captain Bagby succeeded in locating the two Temple girls who ran away from their home last week, and early yesterday morning led the father to the abode of his wayward daughter, where the two had a long consultation. After the father and daughter had talked together for quite awhile he emerged from the house and stated that he would leave with the girls for home in the afternoon, which he did. Before leaving, however, he presented Captain Bagby with a handsome pecuniary reward for his trouble.

The Fence Question.

The fence law question seems to have struck Fulton county in a very emphatic sort of way. There are five districts now petitioning for elections to be ordered and more are promised to follow in their wake. The following districts have asked for elections to be ordered at South Point, East Point, Bryant's, Collins and Adairsville, there are only eleven districts in the county, and the malady is spreading. It is fair to presume that the entire county will be called upon to act on the matter before the thing is finally settled. Mr. Calhoun has not decided yet what day he will order the election for.

The Good Templars at Acworth.

The delegates to the grand lads of Good Templars were royally entertained by the citizens of Acworth, to whom they desire to return their thanks. The delegation who had the good fortune to be the guest of the Litchfield house desire to give this public expression of thanks for the kindness they received at the hands of the proprietor, W. Litchfield, and his most excellent wife, during their stay at the hospitable house of hotels. In the name of our wives and daughters, who received so many favors from the members of the motherly matron of the establishment, we are under special obligations, and our prayer is that Mother and Father Litchfield may live long; that their presence may continue to be a blessing to the beautiful little temperance town of Acworth.

DELEGATION.

THE BROWN-NORMAN CASE.

Judge Glenn Dismisses Mr. Brown's Case and Fines Mr. Norman \$50.

The police court room was well filled with spectators yesterday morning when the cases against Mr. Julius L. Brown and Mr. G. L. Norman were called for trial. Both gentlemen were present and were represented by attorneys, Mr. J. G. Zachry appearing for Mr. Norman, and Messrs. Candler & Hillyer for Mr. Brown.

The charge against Mr. Brown was disorderly conduct, quarreling and discharging his arms, and his plea was not guilty. Mr. Norman was charged with disorderly conduct and quarelling, and pleaded guilty.

Mr. Thomas, the reporter, agreed with the eight testified that he was in Mr. Brown's office when Mr. Norman entered; that he was washing his hands, and heard Mr. Norman say: "Mr. Brown, here is a letter for you;" that Mr. Brown declined to receive the letter; that he asked Mr. Norman if he came for a difficulty; that Mr. Norman struck Mr. Brown; that the two gentlemen grappled and went to the floor; that he ran for the police and returned with the crowd. He denied having struck Mr. Norman and disclaimed any participation in the difficulty.

Mr. A. Vernon testified to rushing into the room and separating the gentlemen.

Mr. Candler and Mr. Hillyer, about the same as was given in his interview yesterday.

In his statement Mr. Norman said that he went to Mr. Brown's office for the specific purpose of receiving an apology for the letter he had received from Mr. Brown, or to give Mr. Brown a caning.

Judge Glenn, after reviewing the evidence, dismissed the case against Mr. Brown and imposed a fine of \$20 upon Mr. Norman.

A GERMAN COUPLE

Securely and Safely Married Despite Their Ignorance of the English Language.

Yesterday a pair of newly arrived Germans—a stout and honest looking young fellow and a trim maiden—appeared in the office of a certain magistrate and presented a marriage license, a proceeding which explained itself. Neither of them could speak English, but they were accompanied by a friend who could speak both German and English. The magistrate, when the situation was explained, had the pair to stand up and join hands, and then he said to the man:

"Will you have me to be your wedded wife, to live together in the holy state of matrimony after God's ordinance?" Will you love, honor, serve and obey him in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others keep you only unto him so long as you both shall live?"

The young man nodded his head as it was translated to him by his friend, and then the magistrate turned to the blushing damsel and said:

"Will you have this man to be your wedded husband, to live together in the holy state of matrimony after God's ordinance? Will you love, honor, serve and obey him in sickness and in health, and forsaking all others keep me only unto him so long as both shall live?"

The maiden nodded and the two were pronounced husband and wife. They then retired looking as happy and as proud as it is customary for newly married pairs to look.

THE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The Regular Weekly Meeting of the Society at the Department of Agriculture Yesterday.

The regular weekly meeting of the Pomological society was held in the rooms of the department of agriculture yesterday. President Robinson was present and presided. The following varieties of fruits were exhibited: Apples—Taunton, Julian, White and Yellow.

Peaches—Susquehanna, Stump the World, Pace, LaGrange, Tippecanoe, Old Nixon free.

Grapes—Perkins, Ives, Diana, Concord, Maxaway, Wyoming, Red, Cornucopia, Iona, Brighton, Moore's Early Lady, Seneca, Irving, Wilder, Delaware, Agawam, Berkhardt, Martin and Elvira.

Colonel Newman exhibited a hybrid muskmelon which partook of the nature of a muskmelon and cucumber. It was discussed as an unusual specimen from the vegetable kingdom.

Dr. Hape reported that the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia road would return members of the state horticultural society free after the meeting at Macon. Members were urged to collect specimens of fruit for exhibition at the meeting of the state society, which occurs at Macon on the 1st, 2nd and 3d. Fruit can be shipped without cost by express to H. J. Peters, Macon, Ga. Such packages should be sent to "the state horticultural society." Small packages can also be left at the store of Mark W. Johnson & Co. early to-morrow morning.

Mr. Peters urged the members of the society to investigate the insects which infest acorns and hickory nuts, with a view of ascertaining whether or not they are identical with the curculio.

The meeting adjourned after a short discussion of fruit. The indications point to a large and enthusiastic meeting at Macon.

SEALS FOR MAYOR.

The Livest Man Who Ever Announced Himself for the Office.

"As you have said nothing since your card appeared some months since," said a Constitution reporter to Colonel Seals, "the idea is becoming current that you will not be in the race for mayor."

"That is a mistake," replied the colonel with emphasis. "I shall not only make the race, but I will be the next mayor of Atlanta, and don't you forget it. It is too far ahead to say anything now, but the people will hear from me in due time."

"You seem very confident."

"I know whereof I affirm. I announced myself after mature deliberation, and I have never failed to accomplish anything I set my heart to accomplish."

"But you know, there's many a slip 'twix the cup and lip."

"That is a truthful old saying, but a resolute and determined man, with honest purpose rarely slips."

"But the two other gentlemen who have announced themselves seem determined also."

"That is all right. I have not one word to say against either of them. They are my personal friends, and I shall vote for one or the other, and if I had two votes would give each a lift. Either of them is capable of making a good mayor."

"I admire your pluck and candor."

"My dear sir, by pluck and energy I have accomplished what might almost be termed a miracle in the south, and as to candor, my sentiments and views upon all men and measures are open to the world at all times."

"That is good."

"And when I am elected, Atlanta will be the liveliest mayor it ever saw. I am going to hit this big town just ten years ahead of itself, and give it all the elements and grandeur of a metropolis."

"I know just what it needs. I know what it has had to contend against for twenty years. I have watched all its different administrations since 1859, and am pretty well posted in regard to them."

"I like the man well, colonel."

"By gosh, you'll live up to your actions better, everybody in Atlanta will like them. It is not for my benefit that I want to be mayor. It would be better for me to be defeated, for the salary is a small consideration, and the annoyances and responsibilities must be well nigh overwhelming; but I like Atlanta and her people, and want them to give me the authority to talk and act for them just once."

"And I know they will do it. They are too sensible and wide awake and love Atlanta too much to accept such a baseless division when there is an opportunity." And you mark what I say—I will be the next mayor of Atlanta."

"All right. Go it. I see no good reason why every man in Atlanta should not vote for you."

OPIUM EATERS.

THE ASTONISHING NUMBER IN THE CITY OF ATLANTA.

Facts and Figures Calculated to Make a Man's Hair Stand on End at the Amount of Deadly Poison Daily Absorbed in the Good City of Atlanta—Talks With Experts.

As a reporter of THE CONSTITUTION was passing by one of the principal drug stores in the city, on yesterday morning, he noticed entering the door of the establishment a most pitiful sight. A man of apparently forty years of age, haggard and emaciated, his clothes almost in shreds, and with a slow and feeble step, as though the ravages of time had given him more than his share of trouble, advanced towards a clerk, and delving into first one pocket and then another of his shattered garments, seemed to find the object of his search, and slowly raising it, perhaps the last penny, laid it on the counter before him, uttering a scarcely audible word, "morphine." Soon he was supplied, left the store as he came in, and passed on, soon losing himself in the rust and life characteristic of our city's whores."

"Who's that?" we asked of the clerk.

"Don't know," was the reply. "He often comes in, each time for the same thing, and each time looking worse than before."

"Do you have many such customers?"

"Oh, not so many like him, but we sell quantities of opium in this town. I have seen them come in for opium, and before they could enter the store would fall into stupor, as if asleep, their limbs relaxing, and their sensibilities utterly prostrated. Nor is it confined to the lower class of people. You would be amazed if you knew the number of persons indulging every day in our midst in this dangerous poison."

"How is it acquired?"

"In nine cases out of ten from the prescriptions of physicians. They are usually prescribed morphine for the alleviation of some pain, and seeing how effectively it checks it, they soon dismiss their physician, thinking they know the remedy for their afflictions. The disease is smoothed over for the time, and then more morphine is resorted to, until its use is a necessity, and its user is a confirmed opium-eater. In a short while they become perpetual inebriates from its use. There is a peculiarity about its use—that each dose has to be enlarged or its effects are not perceptible, and then rapidly raise the dose from one-eighth of a grain, the usual prescription, to four or five grains a day."

Surprised at the amount used in the city, the reporter visited one of the best posted physicians in the city and asked him what his opinion was as to its use in the city.

"Out of a population of forty thousand, I think I can safely say there are two thousand confirmed opium-eaters, or one to every twenty persons. Perhaps this is a little high, but there are at least fifteen hundred."

The maiden nodded and the two were

engaged in a conversation of the functions of the opium, and seeing many negroes whom he knew to be opium-eaters, he asked the reporter if he had any negroes in his neighborhood.

"What is the average amount used per week?"

"About fifty grains, costing from sixty cents to a dollar, thus spending weekly in this way from fifteen hundred to two thousand dollars for opium or about a hundred thousand dollars a year."

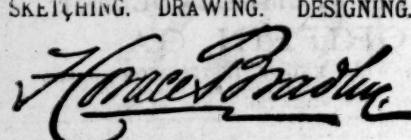
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SKETCHING. DRAWING. DESIGNING.



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May 20 - 21

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HUMPHRIES & NORMAN, ARCHITECTS,
48 Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga.

676 May 14 - df

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J. A. W. CARDS.

ROBERT E. TRIPPE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

Room 6 No. 10, Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

In Practice 8 Years.

Being no longer Assistant United States Attorney, I will give my time and attention exclusively to the practice of law. Practice in State and Federal Courts of Atlanta, Superior Court of Fulton County, and elsewhere by special contract. July 1st - df

EDGAR H. ORR, GUSTAVUS J. ORR, JR.
O'RR & BRO., ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

No. 48 Marietta street, corner Forsyth,

May 14 - df

J. G. ZACHERY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

45 M. Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Practice in State and Federal Courts. Regular

correspondence in Washington City for all government business. May 14 - df

J. G. JENKINS, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

48 Marietta Street, Atlanta, Ga.

JOHN D. CUNNINGHAM, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Atlanta, Georgia.

Offices at the Atlanta National Bank, 137 April 21

H. Edmund Ravenel, E. Miles Gadson.

R. AVENEL GADSON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

No. 113 Broad Street.

Will practice in the State and Federal Courts.

Henry Jackson, Forster King.

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Insurance, Railroad, Banking and Commercial Law.

John Millidge, Wm. A. Haygood.

MILLIDGE & HAYGOOD, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Offices, corner Alabama and Loyd streets, opposite Georgia Depot.

Mr. Millidge being no longer Judge of the Police Court will give his entire time and attention to the practice. July 1st - df

A. Wright, Max Meyerhardt, Seaborn Wright,

WRIGHT, MEYERHARDT & WRIGHT, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Rome, Georgia,

Collections a Specialty. Feb 25 -

MEDICAL CARDS

DR. J. P. & W. B. HOLMES, DENTISTS, Macon, Georgia.

Published in Dental Luminary. Proprietors of the Macon dental office. Dentists in all kinds of dental goods. Jan 11 - df

S. ATTERS AND ROOFERS.

WILLIS DAVIS & CO., SLATEERS, MANUFACTURERS AND ROOFERS, Roofing done at short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders promptly attended to. Box 4, Office at A. P. Tripodi's Paint Store, 13 Broad St. Jan 24 - df



NATURE'S SPARKLING SPECIFIC for Indigestion and Biliousness, the water of the famous Seltzer Spa, is duplicated in a moment with a spoonful of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERTIF, which contains the valuable element of German Spirit. The greatest Specific in Europe, the most notable that the free gift of Providence, the most potent of all known alternatives, and its face simile, fresh and foaming, is now placed within the reach of every invalid in the western world.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

July 16 - 22 sun thru - up half col

FLOUR!

IF YOU WISH

THE FINEST FLOUR IN THE MARKET

Inquire of Your Grocer for

TANNER, CURRIER & HEATH'S Fancy Roller Process.

82 - July 23 - df

PITT'S CARMINATIVE, FOR INFANTS AND CHILDREN.

COLIC, CHOLERA INFANTUM, DIARRHEA, or Dysentery, or any morbid state of the Alimentary Canal, or any disease of the Liver, a relapsing aching heat of the liver taxed the mother. For adults, enteritis and vomiting. Peculiar to females, enteropainful menstruation, coughs of children, cholera morbus and other derangements of the stomach and bowels. Price 25 cents. To Infants and young children, Retail price 25 cents. At wholesale by Lamar, Rankin & Lamar, Atlanta, Ga., and for sale by all druggists.

PROF. J. H. VAN STAVOREN

Portrait and Landscape Painter, Has Removed His Studio to

NO. 73 1/2 WHITEHORN STREET, WHERE HE has fitted up a studio suitable to display his work of art and has a large number of portraits and paintings that was ever before seen in the city, consisting of full length, life-size Portraits of eminent men, lovely women, and beautiful children.

The studio is now prepared to receive call. Prof. Stavoren is now prepared to instruct a limited number of pupils the Art of Portrait or Landscape painting.

march 25

NERVOUS DEBILITY CURE GUARANTEED.

Dr. R. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT: A specific for Hysteria, Delirious Convulsions, Nervous Headache, Mental Depression, Loss of Memory, Spasmodic fits, Insanity, Involuntary Movements, Frenzied or狂暴的 Age, caused by over-exertion, self-abuse, or over-indulgence, which leads to misery, decay and death. One box will cure in one month's treatment. One dollar a box, or six boxes for five dollars, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. We guarantee six boxes to any one cured. With each one received by us, we send a money account with five dollars, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to return the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Address: Dr. R. C. West, 100 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Prof. J. H. Van Stavoren, Atlanta, Ga.

Wholesale and Retail Druggists, Atlanta, Ga.

Orders by Mail will receive prompt Attention.

June 25 may - d

RAILROAD SCHEDULES.

Cincinnati, New Orleans and Texas Pacific Railroad Co.

TIME TABLE,
CINCINNATI SOUTHERN DIVISION,
IN EFFECT JUNE 25, 1882.

READ DOWNWARD.			READ UPWARD.		
Day Exp.	Aeven.	Night Exp.	Night Exp.	Aeven.	Day Exp.
8:45 a.m.	5:30 p.m.	8:40 p.m.	7:40 a.m.	10:25 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
11:28 a.m.	8:40 p.m.	11:35 p.m.	5:26 a.m.	7:33 a.m.	4:00 p.m.
11:55 a.m.	8:40 p.m.	11:50 p.m.	5:30 a.m.	7:40 a.m.	4:05 p.m.
12:47 p.m.	9:35 p.m.	12:35 p.m.	5:33 a.m.	7:43 a.m.	4:33 p.m.
1:16 p.m.	10:05 p.m.	12:47 p.m.	4:11 a.m.	6:10 a.m.	5:11 p.m.
1:29 p.m.	10:15 p.m.	12:57 a.m.	4:44 a.m.	5:40 a.m.	2:42 p.m.
2:00 p.m.	10:30 p.m.	1:00 a.m.	3:00 a.m.	5:50 a.m.	2:32 p.m.
2:30 p.m.	10:45 p.m.	1:15 a.m.	3:15 a.m.	5:55 a.m.	2:40 p.m.
2:50 p.m.	10:55 p.m.	1:30 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	2:45 p.m.
3:10 p.m.	11:00 p.m.	1:45 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	6:10 a.m.	2:50 p.m.
3:30 p.m.	11:15 p.m.	2:00 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	6:20 a.m.	2:55 p.m.
3:50 p.m.	11:30 p.m.	2:15 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	6:30 a.m.	3:00 p.m.
4:10 p.m.	11:45 p.m.	2:30 a.m.	4:30 a.m.	6:40 a.m.	3:05 p.m.
4:30 p.m.	12:00 a.m.	2:45 a.m.	4:45 a.m.	6:50 a.m.	3:10 p.m.
4:50 p.m.	12:15 a.m.	2:55 a.m.	5:00 a.m.	6:55 a.m.	3:15 p.m.
5:10 p.m.	12:30 a.m.	3:00 a.m.	5:15 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	3:20 p.m.
5:30 p.m.	12:45 a.m.	3:15 a.m.	5:30 a.m.	7:05 a.m.	3:25 p.m.
5:50 p.m.	1:00 a.m.	3:30 a.m.	5:45 a.m.	7:10 a.m.	3:30 p.m.
6:10 p.m.	1:15 a.m.	3:45 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	7:15 a.m.	3:35 p.m.
6:30 p.m.	1:30 a.m.	4:00 a.m.	6:15 a.m.	7:20 a.m.	3:40 p.m.
6:50 p.m.	1:45 a.m.	4:15 a.m.	6:30 a.m.	7:25 a.m.	3:45 p.m.
7:10 p.m.	2:00 a.m.	4:30 a.m.	6:45 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	3:50 p.m.
7:30 p.m.	2:15 a.m.	4:45 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	7:35 a.m.	3:55 p.m.
7:50 p.m.	2:30 a.m.	5:00 a.m.	7:15 a.m.	7:40 a.m.	4:00 p.m.
8:10 p.m.	2:45 a.m.	5:15 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	7:45 a.m.	4:05 p.m.
8:30 p.m.	3:00 a.m.	5:30 a.m.	7:45 a.m.	7:50 a.m.	4:10 p.m.
8:50 p.m.	3:15 a.m.	5:45 a.m.	7:55 a.m.	7:55 a.m.	4:15 p.m.
9:10 p.m.	3:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	4:20 p.m.
9:30 p.m.	3:45 a.m.	6:15 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	4:25 p.m.
9:50 p.m.	4:00 a.m.	6:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	4:30 p.m.
10:10 p.m.	4:15 a.m.	6:45 a.m.	8:45 a.m.	8:45 a.m.	4:35 p.m.
10:30 p.m.	4:30 a.m.	7:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	4:40 p.m.
10:50 p.m.	4:45 a.m.	7:15 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	4:45 p.m.
11:10 p.m.	5:00 a.m.	7:30 a.m.	9:30 a.m.	9:30 a.m.	4:50 p.m.
11:30 p.m.	5:15 a.m.	7:45 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	4:55 p.m.
11:50 p.m.	5:30 a.m.	8:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	5:00 p.m.
12:10 p.m.	5:45 a.m.	8:15 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	5:05 p.m.
12:30 p.m.	6:00 a.m.	8:30 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	5:10 p.m.
12:50 p.m.	6:15 a.m.	8:45 a.m.	10:45 a.m.	10:45 a.m.	5:15 p.m.
1:10 p.m.	6:30 a.m.	9:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	5:20 p.m.
1:30 p.m.	6:45 a.m.	9:15 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	5:25 p.m.
1:50 p.m.	6:00 a.m.	9:30 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	11:30 a.m.	5:30 p.m.
2:10 p.m.	6:15 a.m.	9:45 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	11:45 a.m.	5:35 p.m.
2:30 p.m.	6:30 a.m.	10:00 a.m.	12:00 p.m.	12:00 p.m.	5:40 p.m.
2:50 p.m.	6:45 a.m.	10:15 a.m.	12:15 p.m.	12:15 p.m.	5:45 p.m.
3:10 p.m.	7:00 a.m.	10:30 a.m.	12:30 p.m.	12:30 p.m.	5:50 p.m.
3:30 p.m.	7:15 a.m.	10:45 a.m.	12:45 p.m.	12:45 p.m.	5:55 p.m.
3:50 p.m.	7:30 a.m.	11:00 a.m.	1:00 p.m.	1:00 p.m.	6:00 p.m.
4:10 p.m.	7:45 a.m.	11:15 a.m.	1:15 p.m.	1:15 p.m.	6:05 p